

ARRIVAL OF SENATOR SEWARD.—The distinguished Senator from New York arrived in the Arago, on Wednesday, last week. He proceeded at once to the Astor House, where he was met by numerous friends. A salute of 100 guns was fired in the park, in honor of his return. He has not been sick a day on the voyage, and is in fine health and spirits. While passing through Utica he was greeted at the depot by an immense crowd, amid the ringing of bells and other demonstrations of joy.

THE STATE TREASURER OF MAINE.—The rumors in regard to a defection by B. D. Tucker, Treasurer of the State of Maine, have been confirmed by the official notification of the Governor and Council to the Banks having State deposits, that he is a defaulter, and directing them to pay no checks drawn by him. The Portland Argus says that his liabilities will not probably exceed \$80,000, and that the sureties on his bond will come forward and make good the deficiency.

OVER THREE HUNDRED SHIPWRECKED.—From the commencement of the hurricane on the night of Oct. 24th last, which swept the coasts of England and Ireland, to the 9th of November, three hundred and twenty-five vessels were wrecked, and seven hundred and forty-eight lives were lost. The work of destruction was unexampled in the maritime records of England.

THE SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN commenced the new year with new type and a new double cylinder Hoe press. The paper looks as neat as a wedding dress on a pretty bride. The contents of course correspond to this enterprise and good taste.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—John Roberts of Hocksett, N. H., went to Manchester on Tuesday, last week, with a load of wood, and on his way home he became chilled and froze to death. His horse was found frozen to death near his body. Both had been destitute of food during the day.

WENDALL PHILLIPS AND THE HARPER'S FERRY MATTER.—It is intimated that Wendell Phillips will be summoned to Washington to testify before the Harper's Ferry Investigating Committee of the United States Senate.

THE LOSS.—By the fire in New York there is a loss of \$500,000. Had the Manhattan steam engine been allowed water and an opportunity to work, the loss would have been reduced four-fifths.

GOING TO PARIS.—Lady Franklin is contemplating a visit to Paris, where she will be received by the different sections of the Académie with the honors usual upon the reception of royalty.

BURN.—Mr. Spurgeon, the "sensational" preacher in London, has refused to preach in Surrey Hall, because concerts, although of a sacred character, are given there on Sunday evenings.

WELL DONE.—On the same day that Wise put one Brown out of the way, Mrs. Brown, of Jasper, Iowa, produced eighteen pounds of brown, in the shape of three boys of six lbs. each.

A HOLY WAR.—A Holy war has been proclaimed in Morocco, which will bring thousands of troops to the sea port towns to defend their country.

STENOGRAPHY ACQUIRED IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.—Any person desirous of learning shorthand in an incredible short space of time, can do so by procuring Gray's Stenographic Chart. This system is an abbreviation of less than one eighth of that of common writing, and is practiced by more than one million of other system now in use. After acquiring it all that is necessary in order to report a speech or sermon is practice.

Price of Chart with full instruction, only one dollar; ten copies for five dollars; one hundred copies for twenty dollars. Perfect address: James E. Quinn, Agent, Monticello, Sullivan County, N. Y.

Any newspaper giving the above (with this paragraph) one insertion among reading matter will be entitled to a copy.

Mrs. VANDERBILT, No. 185 Suffolk street, says of Dr. M'Lane's celebrated LIVER PILLS: "Being unwell, and not knowing whether it proceeded from derangement of the liver, or merely indigestion, I was persuaded to purchase a box of Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, and before I had used them all, was entirely relieved. I am now enjoying perfect health, and cheerfully recommend Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Liver Pills to all similarly affected."

New York, March 25, 1852. Purchasers will be careful to ask Dr. M'Lane's CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, manufactured by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburg, Pa. There are other Pills, purporting to be Liver Pills, now before the public. Dr. M'Lane's genuine Liver Pills, also his celebrated Vermifuge, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS. (19)

Great Remedies.—To cure a severe Cough or cold use

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. To cure Whooping Cough, Croup or Bronchitis, use DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

To arrest predisposition to consumption, use DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

To cure Dyspepsia or Indigestion, use THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

To cure Asthma, Acidity, or Heart Burn, use THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

These Remedies perform all they promise. They relieve suffering, cure disease and restore health, thus affording consolation and comfort to the sick and afflicted, where discouragement and suffering existed before.

Clyde, Wayne Co., N. Y., March 19, 1857. Messrs. S. W. Fowler & Co. I am happy to state that I have used the Oxygenated Bitters in the treatment of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Indigestion, and affections of the Liver, with the most satisfactory results, and would cheerfully recommend these remedies to all suffering from these distressing disorders. I have used them with great benefit.

Respectfully yours, J. E. MITCHELL, M. D.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles, to my knowledge, have been used by my patients, with all beneficial results. In two cases, where it was thought confirmed Consumption had taken place, the Wild Cherry Balsam, at E. T. Corner, No. 10, has been used with great benefit.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLER & Co., Boston, and sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, G. B. Hitchcock, Ware, L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs, and by dealers everywhere.

THE Christian Era, published at Boston by Amos Webster, is an excellent religious and family paper. It publishes the sermons of Spurgeon and has many able correspondents in this country.

A CHURCH BURNED.—The Seventh Day Baptist meeting house at Westerly, R. I., was damaged by fire last week, to the extent of \$1000.

BORN.—In Thomford, Dec. 25, a son to Geo. N. McELWAIN. In Ware, Dec. 28, a daughter to BENJ. BOYD. At Stafford Springs, Jan. 5, a son to W. T. SMALL.

MARRIED.—At Ludlow, 31, G. F. MEERICK and F. M. BERTH. At Broad Brook, Ct., 31, J. A. BRUNT, of Woodstock, Ct., and Miss LUCINDA TILGUS, of South Wilbraham. At Ludlow, Dec. 28th, by Rev. Geo. Prentiss, LOUISA DUNN and HENRY LYAN; Jan. 21, PETER H. DUNSTON of Springfield, and LIZZIE J. CONVERSE of Ludlow.

DIED.—In Wales, Dec. 19, Mrs. RUBY BARTLETT, 58. In Ware, Dec. 20, DANIEL BARTON, 71. In Palmer, 31st ult., a son of Michael Kenon. In Walham, Dec. 18, ANGELOINE, 37, wife of James H. Pike, and daughter of the late Archibald Nelson of Brimfield.

PALMER PARK.—A meeting of the Palmer Park Association will be held at the Antique House, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 13, 1861, at 8 o'clock. Per order of Directors.

FINKLE & LYON'S SEWING MACHINES!

W. R. PARKS, AGENT FOR PALMER AND VICINITY.

TO practically develop and perfect the Sewing Machine art, is to carry joy and gladness to the small portion of the civilized world. To a liberal extent, it is to provide an honorable support to the indigent and dependent, and to multiply the means of social advancement to all.

But to render the Sewing Machine art in the highest degree useful, it is necessary, 1st—to distinguish the Sewing Machine of every class and class, and to attach to each its proper name, and 2nd—to attach to each its proper name, and 3rd—to attach to each its proper name, and 4th—to attach to each its proper name, and 5th—to attach to each its proper name, and 6th—to attach to each its proper name, and 7th—to attach to each its proper name, and 8th—to attach to each its proper name, and 9th—to attach to each its proper name, and 10th—to attach to each its proper name, and 11th—to attach to each its proper name, and 12th—to attach to each its proper name, and 13th—to attach to each its proper name, and 14th—to attach to each its proper name, and 15th—to attach to each its proper name, and 16th—to attach to each its proper name, and 17th—to attach to each its proper name, and 18th—to attach to each its proper name, and 19th—to attach to each its proper name, and 20th—to attach to each 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The Palmer Journal.

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FISK & GORF.

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JOHN HANCOCK. A portrait of nearly every description, and in the latest styles, promptly executed.

THE SNOW.

THE SNOW.

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
Filling the sky and earth below;
Over the hills, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing, flitting, skimming along,
Beautiful snow! it can do nothing wrong,
Flying to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Lingering to lips in a frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the heaven above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as a dove!

Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow,
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in its maddening fun,
It plays in its glee with every one,
Chasing, laughing, hurrying by,
It lights up the face and sparkles the eye!
And even the dogs, with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around,
The town is alive, and its heart in a glow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How the wild crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the icy sledges, like meteors flash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye;
Ringing, swinging, dashing they go,
Over the crust of the beautiful snow;
Swing so pure when it falls from the sky,
To be trampled in the mud by the crowd rushing by.
To be trampled and tracked by the thousands of feet,
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

A GAMBLER'S STORY.

It is now nearly four years since business of importance compelled me to make a long and dangerous journey through the wilds of New Mexico.

I chanced to have for a travelling companion a noted California gambler, by the name of Tom Hickman; and as the Apache tribe of Indians were just at that time unusually hostile, the company of this brave man was very agreeable to me.

Mounted on our hardy little Mexican ponies, with our trusty rifles lying easily across our saddles, we started and moved slowly onward, apparently indifferent to the surrounding peril.

The monotony of being a silent sentinel is at all times irksome, but never more so than when travelling in an Indian country. I reminded Hickman of this fact, and proposed to him that he should narrate to me a brief sketch of his life, "for," said I, "it must be checked with many strange adventures."

He replied: "Indeed you are right about it having been strange, for so it often seems to me, when I recall any portion of it; but listen, while I tell it to you."

"I was born on the right bank of the Missouri river, several hundred miles above its mouth. My father owned a small farm and a few slaves. There was a large family of us, and we all had to work hard to obtain the means of subsistence. Schools were scarce, and our parents and the only lesson I studied after working hours was the art of playing cards."

"Seated on logs, I have spent night after night in gambling with our negroes. The stakes usually played for in these games consisted of such minor articles as pocket-knives, buttons, &c.; but sometimes it happened that even these worldly goods were scarce among us, and then we played to kill time, as the saying is."

"The flat-boats on the river would frequently tie up at our wood-yard, and the first sum of money I ever won was obtained from the boatmen on them."

"Thus years flew by, until at last I one day found myself possessed of money sufficient to buy of a neighbor a valuable horse and equipments."

"My father dispatched me, shortly after this event, to a town located over fifty miles from our log-house. It was the first time in my life I had been so far from home, or had seen a settlement. With a merry heart I made the journey to the place, but with a sad one I returned. It was the old story of the green country boy lured by the village sharpers."

"Not satisfied with seeing the sights, I made new acquaintances, and finally I fell in to the hands of a professional blackleg, who easily won my horse and saddle."

"Bankrupt both in pocket and spirits, I travelled home on foot. This adventure made me resolve never to touch another card, and for five years I kept my promise."

"The Mexican War broke out, and I enlisted in a company of volunteers, and was actively engaged during the war. Fighting and gaming, you know, go hand in hand—therefore my old habits returned to me."

"When peace was declared and our company disbanded, I visited my friends in Missouri, and then, in company with some emigrants, I started overland to California."

"The skill I here exhibited as a dealer of the Mexican game of monte, earned me services to be engaged at the then famous El Dorado House, of San Francisco. Money, or rather gold dust, was plenty; and as gambling was fashionable, I never lacked for customers."

"I had thus been employed about six months, when one night I was drawn into an encounter with a desperado, and in self-defence I was obliged to inflict on him a severe wound with a bowie-knife. This fellow was a member of a party of cut-throats who lived about the gambling establishments of the city, and of whom the gamblers were in great dread."

"It now became necessary for me to make my escape to a distant part of the country. I advised with my friends, and they counselled me to go to the mines."

"The knowledge I had gained of the world by first being a woodsman, then a soldier, and finally the loon companion of different individuals who style themselves gentlemen, made me accomplished in almost any character I chose to undertake."

"To win the confidence of the miners of the locality to which I was bound, I first had to exchange my flash clothing for those of a person in humbler circumstances. Fortunately I fell in with a Mormon, who was kind enough to make the desired exchange. On my back, his garments acted just like nettles, and during the time that I wore them I was never at ease, but continually hankered after more rascality."

"Before quitting my old haunts in the city, I had taken the precaution to inform myself of the most likely place to make a raise of some money. A friend gave me directions by which I could find the cabin of a man who was well known to the surrounding country."

from the fabulous amount of gold dust he was supposed to be possessed of. Several gamblers had previously endeavored to fleece this man, but he had proved to be too wide awake for them. Nothing daunted by this state of affairs, I commenced my journey, and after several days of fatiguing travel on foot, (for which the luxuries of city life had entirely unfitted me) I hove in sight of the home of my intended victim.

"The external appearance of this house did not speak much in favor of the wealth of its owner, nor was, indeed, the country around it very inviting, but I cheered myself with thoughts that these were things of minor importance to me. My business was with the treasure which was hoarded up there. The small place at which I was travelling brought me in due time to the door of this hamlet, and as it was all closed up, I gave a loud rap. A gruff voice from within answered, 'come in!'

"I lifted the latch, and pushed the rickety door back sufficiently to allow me to enter, and, in doing so, I found myself face to face with the man I was looking for. I knew him at once from the description my friend had given me of him."

"Taking off my hat, I made an awkward bow, and thus introduced myself: 'I have just arrived in these diggings, and have been directed to your house as the most likely one to obtain a night's lodging. They tell me your name is Mr. Dacey, and that you are the right sort of a man; but that is neither here nor there, for I'm nearly gone out, and wish to camp here.'"

"'Stranger,' demanded Dacey, 'where do you hail from, and what is your business?'"

"'I replied, 'I came to dig gold, but I need a little rest first, for I have made a long tramp of it. You see, two months ago I left Salt Lake, where the Mormons cleaned me out—'

"'But, to be honest, I'm an emigrant from the State of Missouri. I have no money, but if I can pay you for a few days' board by any light work, why, all you have to do is to say the word.'"

"'Well, Mr. Emigrant, if you are sure you are not yourself a Mormon, and will swear to it, I'll let you put up with me; but mind, if you deceive me, I'll kill you so sure as my name is Bill Dacey, for I'm particularly down on the Mormon tribe.'"

"'I convinced Dacey that his suspicious of my character were groundless, and, by playing the agreeable to him, I that night drew him out. Like most men, he was vain, and by touching this tender point, I set him a talking, while I listened, or rather studied the man. Before bed-time my plans were laid, and I fell asleep thinking I had an easy task to perform."

"With the gray light of the next morning I was up, and making myself generally useful about the premises. On meeting Dacey, he saluted me with the usual set phrase of good morning, and then added, 'I see you are no idler, and as you are very handy with the axe, I wish you to finish the job you are on and then build me a rough shed to put my horse under in stormy weather.'"

"For three days I labored steadily, and had nearly completed my task, when my employer came to me and banded me to play a game of cards."

"I replied that I was ignorant of the art, but if he would teach me, I would, for the sake of amusement, try to learn."

"That afternoon he faithfully endeavored to make me (an old gambler) understand the game of 'seven up,' but I proved a poor scholar, and several times he was about giving up the business, as being hopeless. However, I managed to keep him in good humor, and thus ended the first day of my undertaking."

"Dacey was now so interested in teaching me the secrets of gambling, that the next morning he could not resist the temptation of proposing a fresh trial of our skill."

"On this occasion, seeing as he said, I began to know something, he offered to lend me a small sum of money, so that we could make it interesting by betting."

"I stoutly refused to do this for some time, but the arguments of my new friend prevailed, and I yielded. Three hours flew rapidly by, and by dint of wonderful luck, as he styled it, I had now quite a nice sum."

"Dacey now began to show signs of bewilderment at my occasional bad playing, and yet my success. He finally became so irritated at his continued bad play that he refused to go on with the game."

"The cards were hardly placed to one side, before I expressed a desire to return to him his gold. Said I, 'Mr. Dacey, do take the money, for I feel as though I had stolen it from you. My conscience will not permit me to rest until you have again your property.'"

"'No, no, my good fellow,' said he, 'keep it; you came by it fairly; I obtained it in the same way from the miners.'"

"That evening my host was less cheerful than I had before seen him. He was seemingly engaged in deep thought; and altho' I kept up an animated fire of small talk, he would not join in it, but, instead, chose to retire to his blankets at an early hour."

"Dacey was very restless during the night, and once or twice he muttered something that sounded like my name. The next morning after giving me directions as to what to do during his absence, he started away on horseback in the direction of the nearest settlement. Late in the afternoon, however, he returned, but with him came another man, whom he introduced to me by the name of Martin. They brought with them a jug of whiskey, and both men pretended to be drunk."

"At once saw what was in the wind, and determined to net accordingly. Martin, I knew from his manner to be a blackleg, and the errand that had taken Dacey from his home was to get him to come and win his money back. After several drinks, in which I sparingly indulged, although I went through the motions, we commenced clapping on various subjects, and wound up by eating supper, which I had in the mean time prepared. The two men had evidently been fasting all day, for their appetites were exceedingly keen, but after a time the repast was finished and the boards were cleared."

"Dacey lit his pipe and brought out his cards. He evidently was in his element, and with a boast he offered to play Martin and me a game we chose to name. The former accepted the challenge, but I refused it, at which they exhibited surprise. However, at they went, and for about an hour they had every-

thing their own way, while I remained a simple spectator. Dacey now asked me to take his hand, for he said he must go out and look after the riding animals. I complied, after begging Martin to overlook my want of skill, which he agreed to do. I lost every game until Dacey returned, but, as I expected, I was not allowed to stop playing when he re-joined us. My time had arrived to checkmate their schemes, and therefore, when staking my own money I lost less frequently. It was clear to me they were partners, and that Dacey was the hanker. I now went to work with a will, and before morning I had won nearly all of Dacey's gold dust. The value of this gold reached a high figure, yet it was not so great as I had been led to suppose."

"Dacey and Martin did not suspect my true character until I had drawn them too deeply into the game to withdraw. Martin played desperately, but his attempts at cheating were too feeble for my superior experience. His final bet was fool-hardy in the extreme; and when he found he had lost he sprang to his feet, and with an oath, said:

"'Dacey, you found this man, and you can keep him. If he is not a real gambler, I never saw one.'"

"Hard words followed, but my revolver protected myself and winnings. I quit that cabin within one hour, and after many ups and downs I reached Lower California. Here we will end this story," said Hickman, "as we are in sight of the Mexican town to which we are bound."

The prospect of soon losing my travelling companion was rather pleasant than otherwise, for his deep-laid villainy had begun to alarm me, even more so than had any danger to be apprehended from the Apaches. What a miserable life even the most successful gamblers lead!

A LEGEND FROM THE NORSE.

In the days when our Lord and St. Peter wandered upon earth, they came once to an old wife's house, who sat basking. Her name was Gertrude, and she had a red comb on her head. They had walked a long way, and were both hungry, and our Lord begged hard for a banquet to stay their hunger. Yes, they should have it. So she took a little tin piece of dough and rolled it out, but as she rolled it, it grew and grew till it covered the whole griddle."

"That was too big; they couldn't have that. So she took a tinier bit still; but when that was rolled out, it covered the whole griddle just the same, and that banquet was too big, she said; they could not have that either."

"The third time she took a still tinier bit—so tiny you could scarcely see it; but it was the same story over again—the banquet was too big."

"Well," said Gertrude, "I can't give you anything; you must just go without, for all these banquets are too big."

Then our Lord waxed wroth, and said— "Since you loved me so little as to grudge me a morsel of food, you shall have this punishment—your food shall become a bird, and seek your food between bark and hole, and never get a drop to drink save when it rains."

He had scarce said the last word before she was turned into a great black woodpecker, or Gertrude's bird, and flew from her kneading trough right up the chimney; and till this very day you may see her flying about, with her red comb on her head, and her body all black, because of the soot in the chimney; and so she hark and taps away at the trees for her food, and whistles when rain is coming, for she is ever thirsty, and then she looks for a drop to cool her tongue.—*Dan's Tales from the Norse.*

HOME.—Where gentle memories steal upon us with shadows of the twilight, and forever tapping the walls, while the voice of the music is hushed, and each soul within the silent circle, catches a near glimpse of heaven; a dearer view of sweet forms and faces gone before. Happy are those who can turn from the festive gaieties of the world, and meet outstretched arms and loving hearts in whose affection there is no decay and no deceit— "at home!" With eyes of hope and tearful rapture, we look forward to our arrival at home. And when our vital lamp burns low, and the "golden bowl" begins to shudder, and the "silver chord" to entwine, let our last look be upon the face we best love. Oh, let us die at HOME!

EARLY EDUCATION.—It is related of two members of Congress, that in a social moment each boasted of the other of his early advantages, and especially of his religious education, when one staked a hundred dollars that the other could not accurately repeat the Lord's Prayer. The bet was taken, and the money put up, and he who was to recite commenced:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die,
I should be happy."

"Stop! stop!" said the other; "you need not stop through—I give up the money. I had no idea you knew it!"

LIVE WHILE YOU LIVE.—Thousands of men breathe, move, and live, and pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They do not partake of good in the world. They are not blessed by them; none could and none are blessed by the means of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled; and so they perish, their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insect of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind a monument of virtue.

WRITERS AND SPEAKERS.—The difference between the style of one who always writes but never speaks, and one who always speaks but never writes, is very great. The first is more smooth and polished, the second more concise and forcible. The one lacks power, the other beauty. Speaking generally, the qualities of grace and strength can only be acquired by practice, both in writing and speaking. The two must mutually correct each other; and any system of education which neglects or ignores either of them, is faulty.

He conquers who conquers himself.

THE BEAUTY OF THE FAMILY.

We leave it to you, if she don't invariably "turn out" the worst of the lot? It she don't cultivate the outside of her head to total forgetfulness of the inside? If she is not petted, and fondled, and flattered, and shown off, till selfishness is written all over her? If she is not sure to marry some lazy fellow, or some drunken brute, who will bruise her body—or heart—to a jelly, and be glad to come, with her forlorn children, for a morsel of bread, to the comfortable home of that snubbed member of the family who was only "our John," or "Martha," and who never, by any possibility, was supposed by them capable of doing or being anything? We leave it to you if the "beauty of the family" be he a boy if he don't always grow up an ass? If he is not sure to disgust everybody with his conceit and affectation, while he fancies he is the admired of all eyes—even if he don't squander away all the money he can lay his hands on, and finally die a very handsome child of either sex, set up on the family pedestal to be admired by that family and its friends, to the exclusion of the other children, that we don't feel like patting these last on the head, and saying—thank Providence, my dears, that you were not born "beauties."

GOVERNOR BANKS' ADDRESS.

Governor Banks delivered his Address to the legislature on Friday last week. It was an able State and National document, and was delivered with the Governor's usual energy, eliciting frequent applause. Below we give in brief the measures and substance of the message:

His Excellency recognizes at the commencement of his address, the protecting hand of an all-wise Providence in the innumerable blessings which sustain and surround us.

He states that while the productive farming interest has been rewarded with no more than ordinary success, the spirit of inquiry and of systematic organization has been greatly stimulated during the year. The Act designed to promote organization of Farmers' Clubs has produced beneficial results. The State Cabinet has been enlarged without expense by the addition of more than three thousand specimens illustrating the natural history of the Commonwealth.

REVISION OF THE STATUTES.—The Governor discusses the Revision of the Statutes. This responsible labor has encountered more or less of the direct supervision of six legislatures. The plan and purpose of the work must be assumed, therefore to have received the stamp of public approbation. The Revision is now invested with all the forms of law, although some months must elapse before the work can be presented in print, or operate as law, it having been provided that the code shall have legal effect on the first day of June. He believes that the labors of the Commissioners and the Legislature are entitled to public approbation. The Governor remarks that the Revision offers on opportunity to consider—in view of the expense, delay and uncertainty attending the re-examination and interpretation of laws once judicially settled, or the impossibility of fully comprehending laws scattered through many disconnected volumes—whether we may not limit difficulties and dangers of restricting legislative changes to cases of actual and pressing necessity, or at least to those in which a positive public convenience, will manifestly outweigh the evils of immediate legislation. No greater misfortune ever occurs to a nation, and no more dangerous lesson is ever taught than that of undue reliance upon statutes. Governments should be of laws, and not of men, as our Constitution most wisely declares; but it is equally true, that a State which seeks the preservation of its liberties and rights must rely on men as well as laws. Social and political institutions are the embodied traditions and customs of long established communities, and statutes which run counter to them, however just in a theoretical view, fail to accomplish their intended results, and impair the respect which all laws may justly claim. An edictive statute is one which unjustly corrects public principle with the established public opinion and fireside maxims of a community, and its legitimate object is not merely to reform opinion, but to support, step by step, the advanced positions gained. It never outruns, and often wisely falls short of public sentiment. It is less a standard to which opinion is to be advanced, than a battery for the protection of victories already won, and this is the more expedient and safer view, because public opinion is the more impressive, and statutes should be the most permanent form of power. It can hardly be doubted that if public convenience or necessity alone had been consulted, the mass of statutes now subjected to legislative purgation, would not have been so numerous; and it is equally clear, that a close adherence to such principles of legislation hereafter, would postpone another revision for a hundred years. It will be a great honor to commence so good a work, and I commend it heartily to the consideration of the legislature.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION.—The Governor has a good deal to say about the two years amendment. Some check upon the irresponsible creation of voters on the eve of election, was, in his judgment, desired. He remarks:

It frequently occurs in government that a remedial measure may prove inadequate, or over stringent for the accomplishment of its avowed purpose. The facts connected with the canvass of 1858, will show in which direction this measure erred.

I have obtained from the records the names of 2,500 persons who were naturalized in 1858. Of this number 2,143 were made citizens in the Courts of the United States, 357 in the State Courts. Of those naturalized in the Courts of the United States, 1,743 were naturalized within sixty days; 1,615 within thirty-five days of the election; 1,424 were made citizens in two Congressional Districts, and the far greater proportion, beyond any question, in one which was the only sharply contested district in the State.

Now there is no man living who will say, that a thousand new made voters—and it is believed that the number in the Fifth District exceeded this, who might as well have floated in any other—should be suddenly presented

at the polls of a contested district, and thus unknown to residents or voters, be invested with the power to decide an election that might control the organization of the House of Representatives of the United States. It is immaterial what parties may be benefited—it is a privilege which belongs to no other class, and ought not to be exercised by any class of men.

EDUCATION.—The Department of Education is in the most prosperous condition. The Normal Schools are fully attended and their progress is satisfactory. A statute of last year requires that once in three years the question of the continuance of separate school districts shall be submitted to the people of the towns where the system is continued. The discussion consequent upon such action cannot but prepare the public mind for the changes necessary to the consistent and harmonious operations of the whole system of education established in this Commonwealth.

The Governor concludes what he has to say on this topic thus:

The new States of the West have grasped with a firmer hand than our own the educational cause. Michigan, but twenty-four years a State, not only secures to her children full and free instruction in the elementary branches, but completes, free of charge, the collegiate studies of young men from whatever part of the country they come, and opens to them upon the same liberal terms the highest courses of study in the philosophy of teaching, the science of land culture, or to qualify them for entering any of the learned professions. With all our educational advantages we are not able yet to offer conditions like these to our own or the sons of other States.

SPECIES IN BANKS.—The attention of the legislature is called to the diminished amount of specie held by the banks, which is scarcely sufficient to meet the provisions of the law of 1855.

MILITIA.—The enrolled militia of the Commonwealth numbers 137,848 men. This is an increase of 4,277 on the number of last year. This is in singular contrast and apparently irreconcilable with the fact presented in the educational report that the number of children is reduced 2,925. The active uniformed militia numbers 5,796 men. Seven companies have been disbanded during the year for non-compliance with the law.

The expenditures of the department during the year, excluding salaries amounted to \$64,057. Exhibiting a reduction upon the preceding year, of 1,372, and making allowance for the excess of men in 1859, compared with 1858, of more than \$4000.

The troops of the State have never exhibited greater interest, or proficiency in drill, or more thorough discipline and organization.

In addition to the arms now in the hands of the troops, a full equipment for six thousand men, there are in the arsenal 8,857 stands of arms. The annual quota received from the government the present year will number 548. During the last year, 15,000 rifle muskets of improved model have been distributed to the infantry companies, in exchange for arms of an inferior character, and orders have been given for raising a sufficient number of field guns for the use of the artillery.

The Governor speaks in glowing terms of "Camp Massachusetts." It cost the Commonwealth and the troops less than the camps of preceding years.

MASSACHUSETTS CLAIM.—No occurrence of the year has given the Governor greater satisfaction than the recognition by Congress of the justice of the long deferred claim of the State for military services during the war with Great Britain.

STATE PRISON, &c.—The State Prison, at Charlestown, and other correctional establishments, are in good condition. The prisoners were being kindly treated, comfortably clothed and fed. The department exhibits the average condition as to bodily health, and a more than ordinary spirit of decorum and content.

The financial condition of the State Prison is greatly improved. Hitherto, for several years past, an appropriation, ranging from ten to twenty thousand dollars over its income, has been annually required. It is expected that the unexpended balance of appropriation (\$370,262) remaining from last year, will pay the expenses of the coming year without further provision. No appropriation will be required after the present year, and it is believed, from the experience of the past year, that the Prison, after paying the ordinary expenses of its support, will have hereafter, a surplus of five or perhaps ten thousand dollars annually, to be paid into the Treasury of the Commonwealth.

FINANCE.—The finances of the State are in a prosperous condition.

The permanent loan to railway corporations is \$5,699,355 00.

The permanent State loan 1,314,000 00.

Total permanent loan \$6,413,355 00.

Full payment is provided for; of this sum, \$175,000 becomes due in July and December, which will be paid from the "Debt Extinguishment Fund." The scrip issued on account of the consolidation of the statutes must be added to this debt—\$150,000.

The temporary loan in anticipation of the revenue is \$264,647.

The ordinary revenue for the present year is estimated at \$751,650 00.

Ordinary expenses \$936,400 00.

For public buildings 63,000 00.

Total expenses \$1,019,400 00.

Leaving a deficit of \$267,750 to be supplied by the State tax. This is less than any State tax since 1852.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS.—Recent occurrences, says the Governor, call attention to the measures, tendencies and principles which seem to control the National Government. Great changes have occurred during the last five years, in the opinion of the people, but still more in the policy of the government. The Governor then considers some of these occurrences, which are the repeal of the Missouri Compromise—a conspiracy against the people of the South as well as the North; the invasion of Kansas; the frauds committed in the elections of that Territory; the sacking of towns and murder of inhabitants; the rejection by Congress of a


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THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed agent for the several Insurance Companies for which Mr. E. F. Golf was agent at the time of his decease, is now prepared to effect Insurance on any risk, or to renew any Policy that may expire in any of said Companies.

OTIS LANE.
Office at Ware Savings Bank,
Ware Nov. 26, 1899—1f.

New London, William

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p.m., or on arrival of trains from Springfield and
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New London, July 4, 1858.**



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Particular attention is requested to the list of my publications, which will be found in the latter part of my classified catalogue. It contains a large number of deservedly popular works in various authors; among which are all of F. C. Arthur's best works, well known as a moral, instructive and pleasing author, also, interesting biographies, travels, &c.

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The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 21, 1880.

A Love of the Horrible.

People have an instinctive love of whatever is horrible. Though they often shudder at the recital of a tale of suffering, they read it with avidity and dwell upon it as a sweet morsel. If a shocking murder is committed, men, women and children for miles around hasten to get a view of the bloody corpse—to learn all the particulars that they may tell them to others. When it was the fashion to hang folks in the open highway, thousands upon thousands of both sexes gathered from all quarters to witness the revolting spectacle, as if the sight of a man struggling in the agonies of death was something to charm rather than repulse the spectator. The news of a terrible battle, where thousands of soldiers are shot down, mutilated and riddled with balls, is read with as much relish as one would eat a thanksgiving dinner. Very little pity is manifested for the dead or suffering, so perfectly absorbed is the reader in the feast of horrors. There is something deeply interesting in a description of ghastly wounds, rivulets of blood, headless bodies and lacerated limbs. If the description shocks our tender sensibilities it excites our love of the terrible to such a degree that we experience more delight than repugnance. The recent fall of a factory at Lawrence gave another illustration of the love of the horrible. People were at first shocked almost to dumbness by the terrible catastrophe; then they rushed to the scene of death and destruction by hundreds and thousands. The anxiety to see a dead body, or a crushed and bleeding victim, was so great that police officers were detailed to keep back the crowd. Persons went fifty or a hundred miles to witness the ruins, hoping to gaze on some exhumed body, disfigured by fire and mutilation. Not one in one hundred of the hundred thousand people who visited the scene went there to aid in the recovery of bodies, or to minister to the wants of the injured. They went to gratify a love of the horrible; to feast their eyes on crushed and bleeding human forms, to hear the groans of the suffering, to listen to numerous tales of suffering and death. Yet we claim to be civilized people with cultivated tastes and delicate sensibilities. We shudder at the thought of the barbarities which the savages of the West sometimes inflict upon their prisoners, but if our public authorities were to burn a criminal alive, the crowd of people who would go to witness the punishment would be larger than any Indian tribe that ever joined in the war dance around a tortured captive. When we sum up the whole matter, we find that the Anglo-Saxon race is not so far in advance of barbarism as it pretends to be. It has an outside glitter of refinement, but an internal love of everything that is shocking and horrible. This love is nourished by war, rapine and murder—by tales of fiction and a sickly sentimentality; and what is worse, we cultivate this inhuman passion by allowing it a larger liberty than any of our affections. Let him who can devise a remedy tell it to the world.

A Chance for a School Marm.

Slaveholders declare that they can do without Northern manufactures, that they can supply themselves with Southern shoe-picks and Southern tooth-picks—that they can get along just as well without the North as with it. So they talk about disunion and a great Southern Republic. But after all they cannot get along without Northern school marms to instruct their children, and Northern girls for wives. As we write we have before us a letter from a Southern member of Congress, who desires to obtain a Yankee school marm to go to Austin, Texas, to take charge of three or four children. As some of our sprightly Yankee girls may desire the position we give the qualifications specified in the letter. First, she must be between 20 and 25 years of age; 2d, she must have been reared on a farm; (milkmaids take notice.) 3d, she must know how to sing and have some knowledge of the piano; 4th, she must have good strong sense; (all Yankee girls have this.) 5th and lastly, she must not have any serious objections to marrying a man (horrible to think of!) who has 40 or 50 slaves whom she would have to nurse, (think of nursing a black, curly-headed baby!) feed, clothe and manage!

There, now, that is the language, verbatim, of the letter, and the writer is in earnest. Where is the Yankee schoolmarm who wants the situation? We fear, with all its attractions, very few good sensible Northern girls will consent to change a free atmosphere for the charms of a Southern plantation. If there should be any we will put them on the track of this slaveholder in want, on application in person or by letter at this office.

A CHINESE DAILY PAPER.—The Imperial Pekin Gazette, the only paper printed in China in the language of its 400 millions of inhabitants, is published daily in the form of a little book, with a yellow paper cover. There are seven pages of about four inches in width and ten in length; and the entire contents translated would not fill half a column of our paper.

ANOTHER MAY.—The announcement in the New York papers of the death in that city of Col. May, whose achievements at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, attracted so much attention at the beginning of the Mexican war, was a mistake. The party deceased was Lieutenant May, of the volunteers, who also proved himself to be a gallant soldier in the same war.

GOV. BANKS FOR PRESIDENT.—A letter from Washington to the New York Times says the New York Herald will soon come out for Gov. Banks for the republican nomination for president. "All the indications are in this direction," the letter says, "and positive information points to the same result."

The population of Canada is estimated to be exactly 3,000,000.

NOTES FROM MODERN ATHENS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Boston, Jan. 19, 1880.

A REVIVAL MEETING.

A few evenings ago, a good Methodist brother invited me to go down near the National Theatre (a suspicious locality) to hear Elder Knapp, the great revivalist. He had announced prayer meetings day and evening in that place for a week, and having heard of his peculiarities I felt interested to hear him. The house was crowded, and though the congregation was largely composed of pretty doubtful specimens of humanity, a good degree of reverence was observed. The Elder commenced by praying that the Lord would come down in his power and make that meeting "a wedge that would split the devil's kingdom from stem to stern." His sermon was full of blunt language, and uncouth figures. His description of how the devil got out of the bottomless pit was a specimen. He said that "Christ went out to fish for sinners and threw his bait into hell, when the devil grabbed at it, and yanked him out!" Such language in the pulpit seemed to me profane rather than religious, but some of his audience appeared to relish it amazingly. When the Elder gets excited it is difficult to keep him in the desk, and on several occasions he has been known to jump entirely over the front on to the floor. He is a Baptist, one of the hard shells, probably, and in his license to say rough things he condemns other denominations unsparringly. With this little history of the Elder I think your readers will be satisfied, till they can hear him for themselves.

THE SLAVE SHIP WANDERER.

In company with a Nantucket captain, a day or two since, I visited the yacht Wanderer, now lying at Kneeland wharf in charge of U. S. officers. This vessel, you will recollect, landed a cargo of 600 slaves in Georgia last summer, and a few months ago was stolen from the port of Savannah and run away with by a dare-devil of a captain, who steered for the African coast for another cargo of human slaves. After chasing merchant vessels, firing into them, and committing other outrages, the captain boarded a vessel for Boston, giving his crew set sail and steering for Boston. The ship is a long, low craft, with sharp cut water and rakish masts. She ems out sail the common class of vessels, and is in many other respects admirably fitted for a slave. She is now in a bad condition, her guards badly stove, her masts splintered and sails split. Below her deck are all the equipments for a cargo of slaves, including provisions. To look at the outside you could not imagine where six hundred negroes could be stowed inside, and if you were to go below deck your wonder would still increase. But a slave trader has no respect to the comfort of his property. The poor creatures are crowded in as close as you would pack a box of herring, without regard to sex or age, the little white children and the full grown African men and women. The Wanderer would make a good tender for the State ship which has been purchased for the Nautical School, and as she is to be sold I trust the Commonwealth's agents will purchase her.

BALMORALS.

I do not know as the ladies of ancient Athens were balmorals, but in Modern Athens they are just now all the rage. They were first talked about two or three winters ago, but they were rejected because they were supposed to have originated among the plebeian highlanders of "Auld Scotia." Now you will find them among the ton of Beacon street, in the promenades on Washington street, in the dress circles at the opera, and among the servant girls who visit the markets. They are red, red and black, red and green—some with large stripes, some with narrow stripes and some mixed and speckled. There is no delicacy in showing the balmoral; in fact it is the fashion to show it as high up as the knees or higher. One great advantage to be gained by the balmoral is, it does not show muddy spatters from the street like other petti-unders. So, a lady may sail along with her skirts silky folded under her arms, feeling sure that she looks as pretty as a pink, without exposing her ankles to the gaze of a quizzing crowd. To ride in, to skate in, or walk in, the balmoral is just the thing. It is not exactly appropriate to dance in unless the dancing is to be done out of doors.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature is now fairly in working order. Committees have commenced their reports and several bills have passed to be engrossed. The general impression is that the session will be brought to a close in sixty days, yet this is not certain. There are too many Boston interests to be subserved to let the members go home till their salaries are about used up. The House has very properly shut its doors against visitors to the seats of members. Hitherto uninvited visitors have been a serious evil. Strangers would take any vacant seat, and when the owner came he had to wait the pleasure of the usurper or employ the Sergeant-at-Arms to oust the intruder. The news-paper question has again been agitated. It was a measure of the Democrats to repeal the law prohibiting the furnishing of newspapers to members. The Representatives by *ribe* *ribe* clearly carried the measure, but when the vote was taken the Democrats were called to order, and there was a backing down and dodging, that exhibited a weakness in back bone or principle. The net is, they were ashamed to have their constituents know that they were in favor of public plunder. So long as they could vote themselves papers without individual exposure they were ready for it, but to have their names emblazoned before the public in the newspapers was not so pleasant. In the debate which followed it came out that the newspapers formerly furnished to members cost the State from \$3000 to \$6000 per session. This abuse became so alarming that public opinion demanded a reform, and the "news-papers" were wholly cut off; although the legislature that enacted this law did not apply it to its own members. The proposition in the present House was to allow each member one paper per day, which would amount to about \$300 for the session. This was not an unreasonable request, yet, on the whole, it is well that it was rejected, for it would have opened the way for public clamor and future abuse. I am confident the Senate would have rejected the House proposition by a large majority. If there is any member so poor to buy a daily paper, I trust his constituents will make up for him, and the House will make up for him.

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and his conscientious scruples would not allow him to take the customary oath of office when he took his seat, and he went through the ceremony of affirming. He has formerly kept a private school, but at present is engaged in the shoe business. It is a sad case, which should be a solemn warning to others who may be tempted to step aside from the path of rectitude. Mr. Fry sent in his resignation on Wednesday, and his place will be filled at a convention of both branches. The two constitutional candidates are Wm. H. Knowlton, Dem., of Shrewsbury, and Horace Faulkner, Rep., of Clinton, the latter receiving 5 votes at the late election. Were it not for those votes the Democratic candidate would be entitled to Mr. Fry's seat.

The Senate on Wednesday made choice of Rev. Dr. Phelps of Andover for preaching the next election sermon. Dr. Phelps is a cousin of the President of the Senate, and is said to be a very eloquent divine. For two weeks of the session the Democrats were in great distress of mind because the State flag waved over the Capitol. They charged that the State Government was disloyal to the Union, and I have no doubt some of the fire eaters down South were informed of the condition of things; but on Monday morning last down came the blue flag, Indian and all, and up went the stars and stripes to the great relief of the patriotic democrats.

I notice that you gave the pages for the last session \$4 per day. An order was introduced to that effect, but they were allowed only \$2.50 per day. The customary pay is \$2 per day, or \$200 for the session, which is not very large remuneration, considering that they work harder, and many more hours than the members.

Very little speech-making has yet taken place in the Senate. In the House some of the old members have been very eloquent over small subjects, such as the news-paper question, the tearing away of the front galleries, and the shutting out of strangers from the members' seats. The new members have hardly "learned the ropes" yet, most of them considering it wisdom to keep quiet, lest in attempting to astonish their constituents at home by a tremendous "plunge" in the legislature, they should make a ridiculous blunder that would cost them a deal of mortification and regret. If they do their duty at voting, it will be more than some, who make eloquent speeches, have done.

THE HARBOR'S FERRY INCHMENTS.—Of the twenty-two men who joined in the Harper's Ferry invasion, eleven were killed at Harper's Ferry, five have since died on the scaffold, two, Stevens and Hazlett, are yet in the custody of the Virginia authorities, and three, Merriam, Tidd, and one of Old Brown's sons, escaped, and are now in Canada.

HAY IMPORTED.—The Charleston, S. C., Mercury says that "Mr. C. O. Witte has imported by the Dutch bark *Netherland*, arrived at that port from Rotterdam, 1000 bales of hay, about 100 tons in weight. It is anticipated that this hay will prove as good as the best North River or Yankee hay, and can be sold equally as cheap."

ENGLISH NEWS.—The London Observer hints that a great breach of promise case is on the tapis between the daughter of a solicitor and a noble Earl. On the same authority it is stated that a tragedy equally horrible, though more English in its details, than Madame Lemoine's (the burning of an infant to death), is likely to be brought before the public.

NOT A SPENDTHRIFT.—The late Judge Blackford of the Court of Claims, according to the Indiana Sentinel, leaves no family, and was innumerable with property to the value of a quarter of a million dollars. He is said to have often remarked that he did not know how to spend money.

NOT A WINNINO WAGER.—Miles Winn, a stervored, in New Haven, about 40 years of age, not given to hard drinking, killed himself on Saturday night by foolishly attempting to drink seven half pints of wine on a wager of \$1. He fell to the floor insensible while drinking his last half pint, and died in a short time.

EXODUS OF PUPILS FROM BETHLEHEM.—The *Allegheny* (Pa.) papers say that within a week the greater portion of the Southern pupils of the Bethlehem Female Institute have been withdrawn from the school. Five young ladies from Mississippi were withdrawn in one day.

CHURCHLINE FORBIDDEN.—The Cardinal Vicar of Rome has issued an edict forbidding ladies to go to church in crinoline. The confessor is to forbid them to present themselves at the altar to take the sacrament, unless they are dressed in a simple manner.

So.—One of the most prominent South Americans in Congress says that the Democratic party will continue to exist just so long as men are born in a state of natural enmity against God—that it is coeval with original sin, and will break up when then Millennium comes.

A MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED.—The people of Oberlin, Ohio, propose to erect a monument to Copeland and Green, the negroes who were hung at Charleston, Va., and Lewis Leary, who fell in the fight at Harper's Ferry, all of whom had been students at Oberlin.

A HOGGISH PLACE.—It is estimated that there have been 1,000,000 hogs packed in the western cities the past season. Cincinnati heads the list with 425,000; Louisville, 250,000; Chicago, 150,000; St. Louis, 80,000; Milwaukee, 60,000.

TURNED LAWYER.—Ex-Gov. Boutwell, for several years secretary of the Mass. Board of Education, has resigned, and has been admitted to the bar as a lawyer. It is the opinion of many that he has made a great mistake in this change of his profession.

SLAVES FROZEN.—The Texas papers still give fatal accidents from the late cold. The *Goliad* Messenger hears of several negroes who were frozen between that place and Lavaca. Twenty five horses were frozen to death in one cabalado.

THE NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY propose to raise a fund of \$25,000 in scrip shares of \$25 each, the interest of which is to be devoted to the publication of their transactions and collections in American history.

ANOTHER TRIAL.—Mrs. Hartung, the murderer of her husband's Albany, is to have another trial. She is too pretty to hang.

Small Paragraphs.

Mrs. Frances A. St. Clair, relict of Gen. St. Clair, of Indian war memory, died in Hamilton, Ohio, on Saturday, at a very advanced age.

In the hearing of an Irish case for assault and battery recently, a counsel, examining a witness, asked him what they had at the first place they stopped at. "Four glasses of ale." "Next?" "Two glasses of whiskey." "Next?" "One glass of brandy." "Next?" "A fight."

The Mobile Advertiser states that a negro house belonging to Col. Bridges of Cottage Hill, was burned to the ground on the 2d inst., and with it three negroes, a woman and two children.

About \$70,000 has been subscribed to the stock of the Downington & Waynesburg Railroad, and only about \$20,000 is now wanted to insure the completion of the road.

The Morse Telegraph patent expires in 1861, and will then be free to the public. It will cause considerable extension of telegraph lines, and will give rise to a good deal of competition.

The New York Atlas says that "Dan Sickles is politically out of tune." Prentice remarks that Dan never did hit the right Key but once.

A little girl, ten years old, a niece of David Sturges of New Haven, was fatally burned by the explosion of a fluid lamp on Saturday last.

A man and five children broke through the ice at Cold Spring, N. Y., on Monday, and were drowned. No names are given.

The biggest man in the Maine Legislature is Hon. Samuel Whitney, of Presque Isle, and he is the only Democrat in the Senate.

In Executive Session, on Wednesday morning, the nomination of William Barnes, Esq., as Superintendent of the Insurance Department, was confirmed.

The N. Y. Senate has unanimously passed a bill to create a new county, to be called Webster, in honor of the late Hon. Daniel Webster.

It is reported that extensive forgeries have been perpetrated on one or two of the Albany banks.

The cities of Montreal and Quebec entertain projects for the construction of railways in their streets.

The Kentucky Democratic Convention appears to have been a Gutherie demonstration throughout.

Nearly all northern papers are now excluded from the South, except the N. Y. Herald, and the N. Y. Observer, the one organ of pro-slavery diabolism and the other of pro-slavery piety.

Lord Macaulay, the English historian, died at London, 28th ult., of disease of the heart, after a fortnight's illness.

Gracious Heavens! Queen Victoria is again—. At her time of life, too! —*Boston Post.*

SEIZING THE ELEPHANT.—Dr. Livingstone, the African explorer, writes to the New-York Geographical Society, that his party, in ascending a branch of the Shire River, came upon herds of elephants which appeared as far as the eye could reach. It was estimated that 800 of these noble animals were seen in one valley.

TEXAS.—The population of Texas was—according to the census of 1858—151,034 whites, 58,161 slaves. By the census of last year, it was 316,866 whites, and 186,792 slaves. The white population thus increased more than double, and the slave population nearly one hundred and fifty per cent, in eight years.

MONUMENT TO COOPER.—The Cooperstown Democrat states that a monument to Cooper is to be erected in that town at a cost of \$3,200. It will be located in the beautiful Lake Wood Cemetery, between Lake Otsego and Mount Vision and Prospect Rock, and near the spot of the "Panther Scene."

A RAILROAD BOUGHT.—Baron Rothschild is said to have purchased from the Government the railroad from St. Petersburg to Moscow, for something like \$64,000,000, which if true, will exert a very great influence on Russian finances, and a relieve the now depressed commerce and industry of the country.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.—An address to the Union-loving people of the U. States, issued at New York, advocates Gen. Scott as a candidate for the Presidency. In Tennessee John Bell has been nominated for President by the Legislature.

ANOTHER BLONDIN.—A Connecticut chap announces that next Spring he intends to cross the Shetucket on a rope with two men hanging to his hair—one on each side. He is now busy, day and night, letting his hair grow for that purpose.

ADVICE GRATIS.—A Word to the Boy who expects to be President in A. D. 1890. Refuse all instruction concerning the points of the compass—since it will be absolutely necessary that you should "know no North, no South, no East, no West!"

STEAM AS A FIRE EXTINGUISHER.—Steam has been used to extinguish fires in workshops in several instances lately in France. A flexible steam-pipe is suggested as a cheap and efficacious precaution in workshops where steam is used.

A STRONG INVITATION.—The Viceroy of Egypt has sent Mr. Raray an offer of twenty-five blooded horses, as good as can be bought in Egypt and Arabia, if he will come to Cairo and give instructions in his art of horse taming.

The proposition is pending in the Rhode Island Legislature to erect a suitable monument to the memory of Gen. Nathaniel Greene, of revolutionary memory. It is to cost \$5000.

GEN. PIERCE'S friends are said to be hard at work in Washington. The only result thus far announced is, that a returned Californian has been betting on his chances.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

DEPUTY SHERIFF.—Sheriff Longley of Belchertown has commissioned Lyman S. Hills of Palmer, a deputy sheriff for Hampshire County.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. N. R. Wright (Universalist) will preach at Antique Hall to-morrow, at the usual hours. On Tuesday evening he will preach, by request, in the Congregational church at Brimfield.

PHONY.—The secretary of the Brighton Insurance Company was in town on Monday last, and promptly paid their loss of \$1200 on the stock of P. L. Smith & Co., which was destroyed by the fire of the 7th inst.

WALSH.—The friends of Rev. W. S. Phillips, pastor of the Baptist Church, will make him a donation visit next Thursday afternoon and evening.—Rev. S. Piper received a donation visit from his people last Thursday.

BRIMFIELD.—A meeting of the Brimfield Thief Detecting Society was held Jan. 4th, and the following officers were chosen for the year ensuing: President, Cheney Solander; Vice President, N. F. Robinson; Secretary, James B. Brown; Treasurer, Geo. H. Upham.

BELCHERTOWN.—Sheriff Longley has taken the oath of office for another three years' term, and reappointed all his old deputies, including Mr. Banks as jailer. He has not yet concluded to take charge of the jail himself.—Sufficient funds have been raised to purchase a town clock.

CONTENTIBLE.—Some dirty scoundrel went to the barn of James Burlingame in the north part of the town one night last week, and sheared his horse, and otherwise left the impression of his character on his sleigh. The man who would commit such an outrage is unfit to live in a civilized community.

WILBRAHAM.—Wm. P. Spellman, representative from Wilbraham, is one of the legislative committee on the Militia. Mr. Spellman served one day as a corporal in the old fashioned militia, and the committee with whom he is now associated have unanimously agreed that his military bearing entitled him to the prefix of Colonel.—Another Springfield from which the South Wilbrahamites drink, has been found to contain a large number of frogs and snakes, consequently castor "ile" has "ris" in that vicinity.

A SPORTSMAN OUTDORE.—F. C. Cook, of Bondville, discovered an otter on the ice just below Bugbee & Thomas' paper mill, a few days since, and hoping to capture him got his double barreled gun, and after attaining a good position, discharged one of the barrels at it. The otter immediately turned over on its back, struggling as if mortally wounded. Cook took to the ice below to get it, but just before reaching the animal, the ice broke, treating Cook to a cold bath, and wetting his gun so that the other charge was useless. His utter coolty got up and took the water, as if nothing had happened.

UNIVERSALIST FESTIVAL.—The ladies connected with the Universalist Society in this village, will hold a Festival in the vestry of the Baptist Church, on Wednesday evening, next, for the purpose of raising funds for the benefit of that society. They propose having a tea party in connection with the festival.—Also, music from the Monson Quartette Club, and addresses by speakers from abroad. Antique Hall has also been engaged for the occasion, and good music provided, and that portion of the company who desire relaxation from the *secer duties* at the vestry, may there seek it in the merry dance. Those who desire to contribute to the tables, are requested to send in their contributions by Wednesday morning.

LEAP YEAP PRIVILEGES.—The ladies of Stafford, Furnace Hollow, are determined to exercise the rights accorded them on the recurrence of the bi-sexcentennial year, and have arranged for a social soiree at the Town Hall on Thursday evening, 26th inst. The committee of arrangement consists of sixteen ladies—eight married, and eight Misses. The arrangement includes a supper at Col. C. W. Lay's Hotel, and music by the Springfield Band. The ladies are invited to attend with partners, and notice is given that carriages will call for gentlemen. Ahem! wouldn't it be "nice" to have the dear creatures come around after a fellow, showing all the little attentions they so well appreciate. If our predictions do not fail, the gentlemen attending that party will meet with a brilliant reception.

MINISTERIAL CHARITY.—An unfortunate young man who had his leg broken in Chicago last fall, recently passed through this vicinity on his way home. One night last week he called at the residence of a clergyman and asked permission to warm himself, or stay with him over night. Instead of regarding the command to entertain strangers, the Rev. gentleman turned the poor man from his door, and refused to let him enter his house.—Shivering with the cold and suffering from hunger, he turned away from the repulse of the professed ambassador of the gospel, and found refuge on the steps of a neighboring church. Several young men who were passing that way, acted the part of the good Samaritan by taking him to the hotel and supplying his wants. The next morning he was put aboard the cars and sent to his destination.

FIRE.—On Sunday morning, at 2 o'clock, the citizens of Stafford Springs village were aroused by the cry of fire, which proved to be the Window, Sash and Blind Factory of L. W. Crawford at the "New City." The building, stock, tools and machinery were a total loss, with the exception, perhaps of a small quantity of lumber which was drawn out from the ruins. So rapid was the progress of the fire that in its course it soon reached a shingle mill and saw mill contiguous, which were also consumed. The buildings were the property of the Con-

verseville Manufacturing Co., and valued at \$1500; no insurance. The loss by Mr. Crawford in stock and machinery, \$2000; insured for \$1500 at the Tolland Co. Mutual office. Some danger was at first apprehended to the Mill of the Converseville Co., from its proximity to the raging element, but the favorable state of the weather, together with a light fall of snow, arrested the progress of the flames more successfully than any exertions of the Stafford Springs Fire Department.

SLEIGH RIDES.—On Monday a party of eight couples from Warren took supper at the Antique House, and spent the evening with music and dancing.—On Tuesday about fifty couples from Monson, passed through town, and returned to Monson to partake of a supper at the Monson hotel. A correspondent sends us the following account of the affair:

"Fifty couples, mostly married, of the most active and influential class of citizens in Monson, varying in their ages from twenty five to three score and ten, united on Tuesday afternoon in a sleigh-ride in the beautiful valley extending from their village through Palmer Depot and Thordike, to Bondville, and on returning took supper at the Monson hotel, kept by Mr. Amasa King. After the exercise of the ride in the pure air of the day, nothing could have been better adapted to create a flow of the domestic and social affections than the beautiful supper, containing contributions from every class, and in such abundance and arrangement as expressed the liberality and taste of our huddler and his accomplished lady. All hearts and tongues experienced a generous January thaw, and aged sirs felt themselves young again."

A party of about thirty couples from Thordike visited Springfield on Tuesday and partook of one of Cooley's best suppers.

PALMER STATISTICS.—From the statistics returned at the town clerk's office, we gather that the whole number of births in the town of Palmer for the year 1859 was 133, of which 71 were males, and 62 females. 51 were of American and 82 of foreign parentage. There were two pairs of twins. The classification of the fathers' occupations is as follows: Laborers 52, farmers 20, carders 9, weavers 7, dressers 5, merchants 5, seymthe makers 4, shoemakers and blacksmiths 3 each, tailors, painters, tinners, spinners, watchmen and teamsters 2 each, sawyer, clerk, expressman, machinist, joiner, stone mason and beamer, 1 each. Marriages—whole number 26; in 14 of which both parties were Americans, and in 12 both parties were foreigners. Deaths—whole number 41; of which 26 were males, and 15 females. Seven were under 1 year of age; seven between 1 and 5 years; three between 5 and 10; two between 10 and 20; three between 20 and 40; seven between 40 and 60; three between 60 and 80; four between 80 and 90; two between 90 and 100. The largest number dying of one disease—8 of consumption, 4 of typhoid fever, 4 of dysentery, 3 of old age, 3 of dropsy, 2 of spasms, 2 of lung fever, 1 by accident and 1 suicide.

WESTERN RAILROAD.—The Western Railroad reports for 1859 an increased business over 1858, but it is still less than for the previous years since 1851, when it was nearly the same as for the last year. The gross receipts for the year just closed were \$1,767,063 against \$1,700,293 for 1858. Of the receipts, \$679,121 were from passengers and \$986,305 from freight. The expenses were \$939,900, or 53 per cent of the receipts; and of them \$269,331 were for repairs of roadways, \$417,393 for transportation expenses and \$151,500 for repairs of locomotives and cars. The net receipts were \$830,148, absorbed by \$350,179 interest on state loans, \$412,000 dividends (8 per cent) to stockholders, \$50,000 payments to the sinking funds, \$1,872 loss on Pittsfield and North Adams road, and a balance of \$16,099. The contingent fund, which is now \$291,747. The increase in receipts of 1859 over 1858 was \$66,775, and of the net income \$21,000. An aggregate of 58,836,260 passengers or tons of freight carried one mile in 1859, against 57,677,806 passengers or tons of freight carried one mile in 1858.

FIGHTFUL.—A singular and dreadful occurrence took place at San Juan de los Remedios, Cuba, recently. A woman, who had never exhibited any symptoms of madness, suddenly, it is supposed, became insane, and taking four pieces of rope, pended them to the ceiling of her house, hung a favorite game cock with one, her youngest child, three months old, with another, her other child, four years old, with the third, and herself with the fourth rope. Her husband, who had been struggling with poverty and wretchedness, and in his prayer called on God for vengeance upon his tormentors, and prayed that the curse of the Almighty might rest on his sister's soul.

A SON FOUL.—Some time since an old lady and her two daughters entered a daguerian establishment in Brockville, Pa., and in looking over the portraits, the mother discovered one which she at once recognized as that of her son Robert, who had left home at the commencement of the Mexican war as a volunteer, and had never been heard of since that time. The daguerrotypist gave the address of the original of the portrait, and in a short time the mother found her son residing in Pittsburg.

EXECUTION OF A MURDERER.—Patrick Maude was executed at Newark, N. J., on Thursday, for the murder of his sister, in May last. The culprit made a speech and a prayer on the gallows, which were evidently the product of a disordered mind. He attributed his death to Popery and witchcraft, and in his prayer called on God for vengeance upon his tormentors, and prayed that the curse of the Almighty might rest on his sister's soul.

ARMS FOR NORTH CAROLINA.—Gov. Ellis of North Carolina, having applied to the Secretary of War for 2000 long-ranged rifles, with bayonets attached, the reply was made that North Carolina had already received her quota, but that the arms now on hand will be allocated to one of the United States arsenals, on the Department being informed of the number and character of the alterations required.

ONE HUNDRED GUNS FOR SHERMAN.—On Wednesday last week the Republican Association of Chicago fired one hundred guns in honor of the election of Sherman as Speaker. It appears some one sent a despatch to Chicago announcing the election, and not until they had wasted all their powder did the Republicans find out that they had been badly "sold."

A LONE GIRL.—In Cincinnati, a few nights since, a young and very pretty girl was found lying in the streets, half-clad and nearly frozen to death. She was taken to a station house where it was ascertained that the poor girl was a lunatic who had wandered from her home.

SICK CONVICTS.—The Cleveland papers state that two hundred convicts are now sick in the Ohio Penitentiary, with what is denominated corn-bread diarrhoea. The disease has assumed an epidemic form, and appearances at present are alarming.

Items from the Ware Standard.

POLICE.—Last Monday evening several youngsters undertook to make fun at the expense of Mr. Walker, in his grocery, by putting pepper upon the stove, and other annoying tricks. It cost one of the boys more than \$9, and several warrants are pending against them. —At about the same time a man who required more width of sidewalk than is usually allowable to one person, was arrested and sentenced thirty days for drunkenness.

HAD A GOOD TIME.—The best sleigh ride that we have heard of during the last few weeks of fine sleighing, came off on Tuesday night, and consisted of a party of from twenty to thirty, among whom we noticed many pretty faces of the gentler sex, and prominent among the gentlemen, Mr. T. J. G. Clark of New York, and the ever obliging Mr. John Tucker. They brought up at the house of Mr. Douglas in Greenwich, where they partook bountifully of the good things of this life, and returned somewhere among the small hours, all o. k.—so tradition says.

FARMERS' CLUB.—On Monday evening an adjourned meeting of the Agricultural Society was held in a room fitted up for the occasion, over F. DeWitt's Agricultural store, to consult, in part, with reference to the formation of a Farmers' Club. The President, O. Sage, Esq., was in the chair. After a slight amendment to the constitution, notice having been previously given to that effect, the topic for the evening was discussed, relative to the raising of potatoes; embracing the most suitable soil, the different varieties, the best method of culture, and the effect of the potato-rot. The experience of farmers as related, and the discussion consequent, were very interesting and instructive. The President, W. S. Brakenridge, W. G. Andrews, Geo. Gould, J. E. Bowdoin, L. Gibbs, Geo. Rich, B. Davis, Jr., D. Sandford, C. P. Morse, and several others took part in the discussion which was quite animated. A committee of three was appointed to report at the next meeting as to the expediency of forming a permanent club. The meeting was adjourned to meet in the same place next Monday evening at 7 o'clock. The topic for discussion at the next meeting is Fertilizing; the best mode of making and saving manures, and application to different soils. It is very desirable that farmers should come prepared to give the result of their experience.

LUCKY FELLOWS.—Government pays the California and Oregon members of Congress some \$7000 as mileage, and yet it has been a notorious fact, now again declared by such good democratic authorities as the Oregon Statesman and Sacramento Union, that all these members travel on free passes.

STATUTE OF MADISON.—In the Virginia House of Delegates a bill has been reported from a special committee authorizing the Governor to contract with Mr. William R. Barbee for the execution of a marble statue of James Madison, at a sum not exceeding \$10,000.

A bill for the abolition of slavery has been introduced into the Kansas Legislature, and will undoubtedly pass, with or without the Governor's approval.

New Publications.

No 47 of Our Musical Friend has been received from the publishers, C. D. Seymour & Co., N. Y. It gives 12 pages of choice music for 10 cents. For sale by Bowles and Cutler.

The Solo Melodist from the same publishers, is a standard collection of Songs, Dances &c., arranged for the flute, violin and other instruments. It is printed in neat style, and should be possessed by all who love music. For sale by Bowles and Cutler. Price 10 cents.

Attention is requested to the advertisement of Mr. E. Anthony of New York, whose Instantaneous Stereoscopic Views, and Stereoscopic Instruments are said to be unequalled. Mr. A. has brought the art to such perfection, that views can be taken in a fraction of a second of time.

Dr. M'Lane's Celebrated Vermifuge in Missouri. Jon P. O., Oregon Co., Mo., July 22, 1855. Messrs. Fleming Bros.—Dear Sirs: I have used Dr. M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge, prepared by you, in my family, and I do think it the best preparation now in use for expelling worms from the human system. My neighbors have also used it with the same success. You are at liberty to use this as you see fit. Yours, &c., WM. O. NETTLE.

The above is a sample of certificates duly received by the proprietors, Fleming Bros., of M'Lane's celebrated Vermifuge and Liver Pills. We think we are safe in saying they are the most reliable and popular remedies of the day.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. M'LANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of Pittsburg, Pa. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. M'LANE'S genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Liver Pills, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. None genuine without the signature of FLEMING BROS. [S]

Great Remedies.—To cure a severe Cough or cold use

Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

To cure Whooping Cough, Croup or Bronchitis, use

DR. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

To arrest predisposition to consumption, use

DR. WISTAR'S BALM OF WILD CHERRY.

To cure Dyspepsia or Indigestion, use

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

To cure Asthma, Acedity, or Heart Burn, use

THE OXYGENATED BITTERS.

These Remedies perform all they promise. They relieve suffering, cure disease and restore health, thus affording consolation and comfort to the sick and afflicted, where discouragement and suffering existed before.

Cyrus Wayne Co., N. Y., March 10, 1857. Messrs. S. W. Fowle & Co.: I am happy to state that I have used the Oxygenated Bitters in my practice for the last three years in the treatment of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Indigestion, and affections of the Liver, with the most satisfactory results; and would cheerfully recommend those suffering from these distressing diseases to give this valuable medicine a trial.

J. E. SMITH, M.D. Respectfully yours,

EXTER, Me., Sept. 30.

This certifies that I have recommended the use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry for diseases of the Lungs, for two years past, and many bottles, to my knowledge, have been used by my patients, all with beneficial results. In two cases, where it was thought confirmed Consumption had taken place the Wild Cherry effected a cure.

E. BOYDEN, Physician at Exeter Corner.

No Balsam genuine unless signed "J. Butts" on the wrapper.

Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & Co., Boston and sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer.

Buckle, the author of the History of Civilization in England, has been sued for publishing blasphemous or anti-religious libel. His reference to Christianity in that work has been so construed.

DIFFERENCE OF ONE LETTER.—The defalcation of the treasurer of the State of Maine is another illustration that speculation often leads a man to begin the word at its second letter.

Two elk calves have been introduced into Bell county, Texas, from Russian America. An experiment is to be made of domesticating them.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Coughs, particularly those of a bad, dry character, frequently proceed, primarily, from a diseased condition of the stomach and the liver, and may often be removed by a single dose of these extraordinary PILLS. Dyspepsia is sometimes accompanied with a hacking cough, and a cough is also a symptom of consumption of the liver. In such cases, physicians generally give mercury, a practice as unnecessary as it is dangerous, since a few doses, or at any rate a full course of the PILLS, never fails to remove both the cause of the difficulty and the difficulty itself. The invigorating influence of the remedy upon the weak and debilitated is truly marvellous.

DR. HOSSETT'S BITTERS have received the warmest encomiums from the press and people throughout the Union. As a valuable tonic for the cure of Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Constipation and general nervous debility, it cannot be approached. Every day new cases of its great effect are chronicled through our public journals. There is nothing equal to the enjoyment which the afflicted experience when using this valuable remedy. Its mild tone, its sure and vigorous action upon a disordered stomach, and the cleansing of the entire human body should recommend it to all classes of our community. All that will be necessary to convince the skeptical of its healthy effects, is to purchase a bottle and be convinced. Sold by druggists and dealers generally, everywhere. See advertisement.

Important to Females.

Dr. Cheesman's Pills, prepared by Cornelius L. Cheesman, M.D., New York city. The combination of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice. They are mild in their operation, and certain in curing all irregularities, painful menstruation, removing all obstructions, whether from cold or otherwise, headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, disturbed sleep, which arise from interruption of nature. TO MARRIED LADIES, Dr. C's Pills are invaluable, as they will bring on the monthly period with regularity. Ladies who have been disappointed in the use of other pills, can place the utmost confidence in Dr. C's pills doing all they represent to do. Notice.—They should not be used during pregnancy, as a miscarriage would certainly arise therefrom. Warranted purely vegetable, and free from anything injurious to life or health. Expelled directions, which should be read, accompany each box. Price \$1. Sent by mail, on enclosing \$1 to Dr. Cornelius L. Cheesman, box 4381, post office, New York city. Sold by druggists in every part of the U. S. H. B. HUTCHINS, general agent for the U. S., 165 Chambers st., New York, to whom all wholesale orders should be addressed. Sold in Palmer by Dr. Holbrook, G. B. Hitchcock, Ware.

BORN.

In Palmer, Dec. 3, a daughter to NEWELL TAYLOR. At the Oakley House, South Wilbraham, 16th, a son to EDWIN PARK. In Duckville, Jan 12, a daughter to WM. HOWLAW.

MARRIED.

At Wilbraham, 12th, by Rev. L. R. S. Brewster, ROBERT M. WHITE of Springfield, and CELIA H. LANGER of Wilbraham, daughter of the late Frowbridge Rauger.

DIED.

In Palmer, 14th, SARAH J. H. MERRICK, 28. At Wales, 17th, SMITH PIETTERBACK, 74. At Ludlow, 12th, a daughter of William P. and Lydia Ann Clark, 2 years, 10 months. In Brighton, 13th, suddenly, Dea. EDMUND RICE, 75.

What do the People Say?

THAT COOPER is now taking the most beautiful Pictures ever taken in Palmer. His Ambrotypes, Spherotypes, and Melanotypes surpass all for depth of tone and life-like expression. His Melanotypes are just the thing for Valentine's day. They can be sent in a letter without extra charge. Price of 1 picture from 25 cents upwar's. Palmer, Jan. 21.—J. W. COOPER, Artist.

AMERICAN & FOREIGN STEREOSCOPIC EMORIUM. E. ANTHONY, 308 Broadway, New York. After May 1, 1857, at 531 Broadway, two doors from the St. Nicholas Hotel.

The Stereoscope is the most instructive, interesting, entertaining, amusing and exciting of modern inventions. None are too young, none too old, none too intelligent, none too uneducated, to acknowledge its worth as an amusement.

No home is complete without it, and it must and will penetrate everywhere. It presents to your view every part of the world, in all the relief, boldness, perspective, sharpness of detail, as if you were on the spot.

Photographers are everywhere exploring Europe, Asia, Africa and America, in search of the grand and the beautiful, and the results of their skill are constantly reaching our eyes.

We have an immense variety of paper views of scenes in Paris, London, England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, the Rhine, Versailles, St. Cloud, Fontainebleau, Trianon, Italy, Turkey, Egypt, Athens, the Holy Land, China, India, Crystal Palace, also Groups Historical, amusing marriage scenes, breakfast scenes, pic-nics, statuary, &c., &c. An exquisite assortment of illuminated interiors of Palaces, Churches and Cathedrals of France, Italy &c., &c. The effect of these illuminated views is most remarkable.

Every gentleman of wealth and refined taste should have in his drawing-room some of our exquisite views on glass, with a revolving stereoscope showing 12, 50 or 100 scenes. Nothing can be more fascinating, and one can offer no greater treat to a friend fond of the picturesque and the beautiful.

Anthony's Instantaneous Stereoscopic Views are the latest photographic wonder. They are taken in the fortieth part of a second, and everything, no matter how rapidly it may be moving, is depicted as sharply and distinctly as if it had been perfectly at rest. This gives an additional value, for to the beauties of inanimate nature it adds the charm of life and nature. The process is a discovery of our own, and being unknown in Europe, we receive from London and Paris large orders for Anthony's Instantaneous Views of American life and scenery.

Among other things we have just published Stereoscopic Illustrations of the scene of the Fulton Street Prayer Meetings, in which many hearts feel an interest. The particulars of this will be found in our catalogue.

Our Catalogue of subjects and prices will be forwarded to any address on receipt of a stamp. Prices at a distance, sending us \$8, \$9, \$10, \$15, \$20, or \$25, can have a good instrument and such pictures as they may request, sent by Express.

Views alone, (without instrument) can be sent by mail. Parties who wish to be advised of everything really valuable in the line that comes out, may send us their names to place on record, and we will keep them posted at our own expense.

Men of leisure will find Photography a most fascinating and delightful amusement. We are prepared to instruct Amateurs with everything necessary for their success, together with instructions "How to take Stereoscopic Pictures."

E. ANTHONY.

Importer and Manufacturer of Photographic Materials, Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views.

Merchants from every section of the country are respectfully invited to make an examination of our stock, as our discount to the trade will be liberal.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.—First class stereoscopic negatives wanted. Send by mail a print, unmounted, with price of Negative. 321-lm.

[Cut this out for future reference.]

THE SOUTHWICK TRAGEDY.—Holcomb of Southwick, who beat his wife so cruelly some months since, still occupies his position in the Methodist church and choir in that town. Mrs. Holcomb is reported better, and the husband thinks her recovery probable.

At Hartford, on Sunday afternoon, Mrs. Michael Daley and her brother became engaged in a quarrel, during which they overturned a kettle of hot water upon two of the children, the youngest of whom is likely to die of its injuries.

OLD PEOPLE DEAD.—Twenty-six persons, aged one hundred and over, have died in the United States in 1856. The oldest was Caesar, a colored man in Louisiana, aged 138.

SOMETHING FOR THE LADIES.—A new invention has recently appeared, which, although very simple, is especially adapted to the ladies as being exactly suited to their wants and requirements. They are delighted with Spalding's Prepared Glue. It brings up no disagreeable associations of sticky glue pots and stifling odors, but is a clear transparent liquid in a pretty little bottle with a small accompanying brush, fit to stand on the daintiest table in all the land, with cologne and perfumes and china trifles, and so useful it proves, too, if any accident happens to the thousand little knick-knacks that ladies delight in. No sending to the manufacturers for repairs, at an expense scarcely less than would attend the purchase of a new article. A few of the crystal drops, skillfully applied by fair fingers, will set all right. For furniture, for work boxes, for books, for everything, it is a perfect little family physician. The amount of money that one of these little bottles can save in a month, would seem almost incredible, and ladies rely on their Prepared Glue as a sort of Magician that can effect everything. And they know too. When any article of domestic reform meets the enthusiastic sanction at their hands that Spalding's Prepared Glue has received, you may be pretty sure it is something worth having on your closet shelf.

Tiger I.—Special meeting, Monday evening, Jan. 23, at 7 o'clock, at Nassawano House. JAS. McLAUGHLIN, Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.—By virtue of a license from Hon. John Wells, Judge of Probate for the county of Hampden, I shall sell at public auction, on Wednesday, the 8th day of February next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all the interest which Joanna S. Albert, and Henry L. Southwick, minor children of the late Peter Southwick, of Palmer, have in and to a certain tract of land, containing about one fourth of an acre, with the buildings thereon standing, situated in the south part of Belchertown, about 4 miles from Bond's village. The widow's right of dower, and the right of the remaining heir in said estate will be sold at the same time, Jan. 17, 1857. BAXTER E. BIXINGTON, Executor.

Bargains! Bargains!

\$10,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS TO BE SLAUGHTERED.

For the next thirty days we shall offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

— OF —

DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

CARPETS,

CROCKERY,

BOOTS, SHOES &c.,

AT COST!

An opportunity is thus offered for

the public to supply themselves with

Goods, which we think they will

appreciate.

P. P. KELLOGG.

Palmer, Jan. 14, 1859.

DRY GOODS AT COST!

E. D. HOWLAND,

Having in contemplation an enlargement of

his Store, and an extension of his business,

WILL SELL THE

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

Now in Store

AT COST PRICES,

Until February 1st, 1859.

Carpetings, Feathers, Boots & Shoes

Can be had at

Great Bargains.

COME ONE AND ALL.

COME EVERY LADY,

FROM EVERY TOWN—FAR AND NEAR,

AND VISIT

HOWLAND'S GREAT DRY GOODS MART,

Dec. 10, 1857. WARE VILLAGE.

THE COAL TRADE OF PENNSYLVANIA FOR THE YEAR.—It is estimated that at least 11,800,000 tons of coal were shipped from the various coal regions of Pennsylvania during the past year, valued at that market at about \$35,000,000.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator on the estate, with the will annexed, of Stephen Witherell, late of Ware, in the County of Hampshire, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds to the probate court. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to STEPHEN B. WITHERELL, Administrator. Ware, Jan. 4, 1859.—3w

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!

ECONOMY! A Stitch in Time saves Nine.

As accidents will happen, even in well regulated families, it is very desirable to have some cheap and convenient way for repairing Furniture, Toys, &c. SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE meets all such emergencies, and no family can afford to be without it. It is always ready and up to the sticking point. There is no longer a necessity for lipping chairs, splintered veneers, headless dolls, and broken cradles. It is just the article for cover, shell and other ornamental work, so popular with ladies of refinement and taste.

This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemically held in solution, and possessing all the valuable qualities of the best cabinet-maker's Glue. It may be used in the place of ordinary mullage, being vastly more adhesive. "GLUE IN EVERY HOUSE." A Brand accompanies each bottle. Price 25 cents. Wholesale Depot, 48 Cedar St., New York. Address HENRY C. SPALDING & CO., Box No. 3,600, New York.

Annexed is an Alphabetical list of Articles which, if damaged, may be restored to their original strength by SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE. A. Mends ACCOUNT BOOKS A Mends BUREAUS A Mends CHAIRS A Mends DOLLS A Mends ETAGERES A Mends FANS A Mends GUITARS A Mends HAMPERS A Mends INLAID WORK A Mends JARS A Mends KNOBS A Mends LEATHER WORK A Mends MIRROR FRAMES A Mends NESTS A Mends OTTOMANS A Mends PARAVANTS A Mends QUILT-FRAMES A Mends ROCKING-HOUSES A Mends SOFAS A Mends TABLES A Mends UMBRELLA-STICKS A Mends VASES A Mends WORK-BOXES A Mends X-YLOGRAPHIC-WORK A Mends YARD-STICKS A Mends ZEPHYR WOOD-WORK A In conclusion, Spalding's Prepared Glue is useful in Libraries and Schools.

1 S Mends 2 P Mends 3 A Mends 4 L Mends 5 D Mends 6 I Mends 7 N Mends 8 G Mends 9 S Mends 10 P Mends 11 Mends 12 E Mends 13 P Mends 14 A Mends 15 A Mends 16 E Mends 17 D Mends 18 L Mends 19 U Mends 20 E Mends 21 E Mends 22 Mends 23 Mends 24 Mends 25 Mends 26 Mends 27 Mends 28 Mends 29 Mends 30 Mends 31 Mends 32 Mends 33 Mends 34 Mends 35 Mends 36 Mends 37 Mends 38 Mends 39 Mends 40 Mends 41 Mends 42 Mends 43 Mends 44 Mends 45 Mends 46 Mends 47 Mends 48 Mends 49 Mends 50 Mends 51 Mends 52 Mends 53 Mends 54 Mends 55 Mends 56 Mends 57 Mends 58 Mends 59 Mends 60 Mends 61 Mends 62 Mends 63 Mends 64 Mends 65 Mends 66 Mends 67 Mends 68 Mends 69 Mends 70 Mends 71 Mends 72 Mends 73 Mends 74 Mends 75 Mends 76 Mends 77 Mends 78 Mends 79 Mends 80 Mends 81 Mends 82 Mends 83 Mends 84 Mends 85 Mends 86 Mends 87 Mends 88 Mends 89 Mends 90 Mends 91 Mends 92 Mends 93 Mends 94 Mends 95 Mends 96 Mends 97 Mends 98 Mends 99 Mends 100 Willow-ware

Put up in Boxes in Cases containing four, eight and twelve dozen—beautiful Lithograph Show Card accompanying each package. A single bottle of Spalding's Prepared Glue will save ten times its cost applied to such work. Sold by all prominent Stationers, Druggists, Hardware and Furniture Dealers, Grocers and Fancy Stores. Country Merchants send for a copy of SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE, when making up their list. It will stand any climate.

FINKLE & LYON'S SEWING MACHINES!

W. R. PARKS.

AGENT FOR PALMER AND VICINITY.

To practically develop and perfect the Sewing Machine art, is to carry joy and gladness to the small portion of the civilized world. To a liberal extent, it is to provide an honorable support to the indigent and dependent, and to multiply the means of social advancement to all.

But to render the Sewing Machine art in the highest degree useful, it is necessary, 1st—to invest the Sewing Machine of every loose and clumsy contrivance. 2d—it must be simple in its construction throughout, that it may be easily understood and readily adjusted. 3d—it must be certain in its results, that the operator may not be discouraged with the undoing of imperfect work, and the loss of goods ruined by a second sewing. 4th—it must be adapted to a great range of workmanship, as most can have but one Machine for every kind of sewing. 5th—it should be strong and durable in all its parts. This may seem less important for light, family use, where the most delicate Machine may work well for a while, but even this lighter service will soon render it less certain in its operations, requiring more and more frequent and expensive repairs.

To his improvements of the Sewing Machine, Mr. Finkle has, by better adaptation and connection

of its several parts, rendered each movement positive and absolute, and at the same time light and easy, so as to attain the highest speed with little or no noise, without injury to the Machine. He has so simplified its construction, that the most inexperienced can soon learn to operate and regulate it without encountering the usual difficulties and discouragements so frequently complained of by beginners in the use of Sewing Machines. Indeed, so triumphant has been his success, that we defy the world to produce the first intelligent and unbiassed mechanic who will not pronounce it the very best Sewing Machine he ever saw; but we deem it more dignified that a man's own works should praise him, than we, ourselves.

THE CLASSIFICATION OF THESE MACHINES IS AS FOLLOWS: "FAMILY MACHINE," for every variety of family sewing, ready and up to the sticking point. "MANUFACTURER'S MACHINE," for heavy tailoring, quilting, and manufacturing generally. "LARGE MACHINE," for the manufacture of boots and shoes, saddlery, &c.

All Machines warranted to give better satisfaction than any other Sewing Machines in market, or money refunded. W. R. PARKS, Agent. Palmer, Jan. 7, 1859.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Prof. O. J. Wood: Dear Sir: Your "Hair Restorative" has done my hair more good since I commenced the use of it, than I wish to make known to the public its effects on the hair, which are great. A man or woman may be nearly deprived of hair, and by a resort to your Hair Restorative, the hair will return more beautiful than ever; at least this is my experience. Believe it all! Your truly, WM. H. KENDRY.

P. S.—You can publish the above if you like. By publishing in Our Southern papers you will give more patronage South. I use several of your certificates in the Mobile Mercury, a strong Southern paper.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Prof. O. J. Wood: Dear Sir: Having had the misfortune to lose the best portion of my hair from the effects of the yellow fever, in New Orleans in 1851, I was induced to make a trial of your preparation, and found it to answer as the very thing needed. My hair is now thick and glossy, and no one can express my obligations to you in giving words to a so valuable treasure. FINELEY JOHNSON.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of three sizes, viz: large, medium and small; the small holds 4 pint, and retails for one dollar per bottle; the medium holds at least 20 per cent. more in proportion than the small, retails for \$2 per bottle; the large holds a quart, 40 per cent. more in proportion, and retails for \$3.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors, 444 Broadway New York, and 114 Market St., St. Louis, Mo. AGENTS—Win. Holbrook, Palmer, G. B. Hitchcock, Ware; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs, and sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods dealers.

Nov. 29

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME X.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1860.

NUMBER 37.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

RISK & GOTT.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, Ten Cents; for three months, Five Cents. ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by twelve lines advertising type constitutes a square. For one square, one week, 75 cents; for two or three weeks, \$1.00. For each subsequent insertion 50 cents. Legal advertising 50 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

JOHN PRINTING OF nearly every description, and in the latest styles, promptly executed.

PLEASANT READING.

—The man that ran the fork of a road into his eye, has since died.

—If a man is bitten by a dog, he is most likely, whether the animal has the hydrophobia or not, to get mad.

—The man who "took a walk" the other day, brought it back again, but the next day he took a ride and went off with it.

—It may sound like a paradox, yet the breaking of both an army's wings is pretty sure to make it fly.

—The common opinion is, that we should take good care of children at all seasons of the year, but it is well enough in the winter to "let them slide."

—A sensible writer advises those who would enjoy good eating, to keep good-natured; for, says he, an angry man can't tell whether he is eating boiled cabbage or stewed umbrellas.

—A very clever conundrum was that which took a prize at Philadelphia some years since. In what manner did Captain May cheat the Mexicans? He charged them with a troop of horses which they never got.

—"How came such a greasy mess in the oven?" said a fidgety spinster to her maid of all work. "Why," replied the girl, "the candles fell into some water, and I put them in the oven to dry."

—A young man while undergoing an examination for the purpose of being admitted to the bar, was asked: "What are the Constitutional requirements which render a man eligible to office of President of the United States?" He answered: "He must be forty-one years old, and a mighty good Republican."

—Time wears slippers of list, and his tread is noiseless. The days come softly dawning, one after another; they creep in at the windows; their fresh morning air is grateful to the lips as they pant for it; their music is sweet to the ears that listen to it; until, before we know it, whole life of days has possession of the citadel, and time has taken us for its own.

—If four dogs, with sixteen legs, can catch twenty-nine rabbits, with eighty-seven legs, in forty-four minutes, how many legs must the same rabbits have to get away from eight dogs with thirty-two legs in seventeen minutes and a half?

—True originality lies not so much in mechanical invention of incident and circumstance, but in creating new matter for thought and feeling—in exploring the untried depths of the heart—in multiplying the sources of sympathy. Whoever excites a new emotion in whoever strikes a chord in the world's heart never struck before—he is the only inventor, the only original.

—He gave good advice who said: If you are in trouble, don't tell every person you meet. Not one in one hundred will sympathize with you. Some may speak a word of comfort, to turn away and ridicule you, but precious few will sympathize in the business of life. Trouble in nine cases out of ten, are like threatening clouds, which soon vanish.

—Sir Joshua Reynolds, the celebrated painter, being asked how he would personate Polly in a painting, remarked that he would represent a man climbing over a wall at the risk of his neck, with an open gate close by, through which he might walk with ease and safety.

WHO GOV. WISE BELONGS TO.—I heard a prominent Union-saver relate the other day, an incident, which in his opinion, afforded an affecting testimony in favor of the soul-enslaving tendencies of the patriarchal institution. Gov. Wise owns the woman Charlotte, who nursed, suckled, and occasionally spanked him—on the sly, of course. This faithful creature is now a venerable old woman, and being past suckling or spanking, in fact, having no more work in her, is allowed to go to and fro when and where she pleases, a sort of privileged character, doing and saying what she pleases, barring the insolence. She even comes to Philadelphia among the family of Mr. John Strong, whose daughter was Mr. Wise's first wife, and here she stays and patters about until she gets tired of liberty, and then goes back to old Virginia, there to get tired in turn, and then to renew her visitation here to the family. A good many jokes are let off on her, but she has all the spunk of a privileged character. Just now we happen to be favored with her company. One of the family coming into the parlor, and finding Charlotte there, inquired of her in a sportive way who she belonged to now—if she still belonged to Gov. Wise. "No, Sir," was the old woman's answer, "I belong to nobody; Henry A. Wise belongs to me!" —Cor. Tribune.

—What's that?" asked Mrs. Partington, looking at the column of the Place Vendôme, during her late visit to Paris.

"The pillar of Napoleon," was the answer. "Well, I never did," she exclaimed, "and that's his pillow; he was a great man to use that! but it's more like a bolster. And it's made of iron, I do believe. Ah! Isaac, see what it is to be great. How hard his head must have rested on that ironical pillow!"

DEATH OF "OLD MOTHER BOSTON."—Mrs. Catherine Boston, the aged colored woman long known by the appellation of "Old Mother Boston," died on Thursday last week, at her residence, No. 24 South street, at the extraordinary age of one hundred and eleven years. She was born in Littleton, Mass., and was a slave until the abolition of the system in this State.

Kissing on the Sly.

His manly whisker swept her cheek—
She uttered no reply—
How could she part her lips to speak
While kissing on the sly?
There's such a sum of smacking bliss
That Crassus could not buy
The honeyed worth of one sweet kiss
That's taken on the sly.
Oh! this kissing on the sly—
This wooing, winning style of sinning,
Kissing on the sly.

The maiden meek one kiss received—
Demurely winked her eye,
And with the air of one bereaved,
She heaved a heavy sigh.
Again that wayward whisker pressed
Her cheek, (she breathed—Oh my!)
How grateful to the burthened breast!
Oh! this kissing on the sly—
This kissing on the sly.

Downright delicious, 'em malicious,
Kissing on the sly.
Though rigid rule declares the deed
To be a crime so high,
No lover dare deny the deed
Of kissing on the sly.
Though Pas and Mas berate and prate,
Till Dulcinea ery,
The custom don't a bit abate
Of kissing on the sly.

Oh! this kissing on the sly—
Intensely thrilling—trouble killing,
Kissing on the sly.
While leading thus a single life,
What happier lark than I,
When opportunist without trife,
A glorious chance desery,
To seize the dainty treasure, which
No royalties outvie;
Than me, no nabob half so rich,
This kissing on the sly.

Oh! this kissing on the sly—
Ay! kissing on the sly,
This treble tempting, ere exempting,
Kissing on the sly.

"NOW FATHER."

"Now Father"—There were only two little words, but they were said in soft, pleading tones, which have more weight than a score of arguments.

"I know just what you mean, Esther," exclaimed Jason Strong, as he slipped his right arm into his workman's "overalls" that spring morning, set in low, dull clouds, "but there's no use wasting any more words between us. It would be folly and madness for us to think of adopting widow Blake's child, when it's just as much as we can do by screwing and turnin' to put bread into the mouths of three we've got at home."

"No man has a better will than mine; but when I'm laid up half the winter by rheumatism, and can't earn but seventy-five cents a day on the best jobs, it's high time to put down notions about taking other folks' children, when the chances are our own'll have to scatter afore long."

"He was a large, heavy-limbed, stalwart man—she was a small, shrinking, gentle-faced and a timid woman, and now her voice came like a minor key, after the gruff, positive voice, which half concealed as honest and true a heart as ever beat in man's bosom."

"I know, Jason, it's all true, that you've a hard row to hoe, and it seems, as you say, a mighty tug to make two ends meet and take care of the children God has given us, but I don't believe he'll forget if we remember the widow and the fatherless in their afflictions; and what if it were little sis now?"

Here Mr. Strong raised the key and went energetically to work, winding up the clock.

"You know," continued the little woman, sitting a couple of chairs opposite each other, and girdling their backs with a skein of blue woolen yarn, "that the doctor says Miss Blake can't stand it more'n this week out, and I tell you, Jason, it fairly broke me down when I went in there last night, and little Minnie's golden head was a shinin' and a holing around among the chairs where she was playin'!"

"But the hutter-cups a twinklin' every nothin'!" but the hutter-cups a twinklin' every nothin'!" but the hutter-cups a twinklin' every nothin'!"

"O, Miss Strong, what'll become of her?" she said.

"God'll take care of her, Miss Blake."

"But sometimes I forget this, and then it seems as if I couldn't die in peace and leave her here, without a friend in the wide world to look out for her, with her father a sleepin' away off under the deep waters, and her mother a lying in a little corner of the village churchyard."

"Come, wife, come," here interrupted Mr. Strong, in a quick, sharp voice, and he took out his pocket handkerchief, and blew his nose with a great deal of emphasis.

His wife did not observe it—she was very intent just at that moment in shaming her ball of yarn with her thumb and forefinger.

"Well, Jason, I haven't much more to say, for Miss Blake broke right down here herself; and I couldn't find a word to comfort her, for somethin' away down in my heart kept whisperin', suppose now it was your little Weath'ly?"

"It would be dreadful tough, wife, that's a fact!" exclaimed the carpenter, and he put one foot ineffectually before the other.

"And then, suppose Miss Blake stood in our case."

"O, mother, I see now just what you're comin' to," interrupted Mr. Strong, in a half surly, half despairing tone.

"I ain't comin' to anything but this, father, that we've got God's promises on our side, and I don't believe he's going to let us break down because we take that poor little motherless thing under our roof, when she would have to be put in the poor house or among strangers that would abuse her. I tell you, and here the tears flashed right out into the little woman's eyes, and the soft-spoken voice gathered new strength and fervor, "every mouthful that I eat would choke me, and my pillow, when I lay down at night, would be full of thorns to me, thinking of that poor little lamb among cold-hearted, cruel strangers."

Mr. Strong muttered something that sounded very much like "woman's nonsense," but somehow the words did not get fairly out of his throat.

Mr. Strong went up to her husband and laid her hand on his arm, and the pale, faded face shone with something that was finer than the lost beauty of its girlhood, as she said, "Now, father, there's no use tryin', you know."

you'll never let that child suffer so long as you've a roof to cover you or a crust to eat."

"Well, wife, take your own way. I never was good at argu'fin' with woman," and the man turned abruptly and went out of the house, ashamed to own that his warm, true heart endorsed every word that was spoken.

In a minute, however, the kitchen door opened again.

"Wife, I say?"

"Well, Father."

"You'd better go right over and tell Miss Blake that you've concluded to take the child. It'll set her mind at rest like, and just now she needs it enough."

"There, didn't I see?" murmured Mrs. Strong to herself, after the door closed; "it is well I know how to get on the right side of father's heart."

"There, now, Johnnie, don't Minnie look pretty?" and Wealthy Strong turned round the little creature whose golden head she had crowned with a wreath of white and pink wood-blossoms.

"Yes, she does, that's a fact," answered the very practical boy, as he slowly drew in his fishing line.

It was a bright, still afternoon in the early summer, and John Strong had brought the two little girls over to the pond, and while he hauled in, with shouts of triumph, his prizes of pickerel and bass, Wealthy had twined a wreath of blossoms which she and Minnie had gathered in the woods a little way off, and wound them in the child's tresses.

The brother and sister were healthy, robust looking children, with round limbs and sun-browned faces which tell their own tales of country life; but Minnie Blake was one of those children, the very sight of whose love beauty, she was small and delicate, with eyes blue and deep as still lakes locked beneath the golden ripeness of the harvest-years that dropped every autumn on the grass in Mr. Strong's back yard.

The bloom of two woodland roses were set in her cheeks, and sweet smiles were forever clustering over the dimples hidden about her lips.

She had resided with the Strong's for more than two years, and all this time the little orphan, Minnie Blake, had been like a sweet flower, filling their home with fragrance.

But it had been a home where went on constantly a sharp, strong battle with poverty—a battle that was lightened and sanctified by faith in God, and sweet affections and tender cares. But this summer had opened more darkly than its predecessors, for Mr. Strong's rheumatic attacks had been longer and more serious than any of the previous ones.

He had lost several important jobs; and his season in consequence of his illness; and his oldest son, who had just crossed the fourteenth birthday, had been obliged to leave the district school and let himself out as a "chore boy" to a prosperous old farmer in the vicinity of Woodford.

So troubles thickened over the heads of the carpenter's little family, and the face of Mrs. Strong grew paler and more patient day by day.

"You just get away from my father's pond if you know what is good for you."

The loud, harsh tones broke suddenly upon the children's voices; and looking up hastily in the direction of the voice, John saw Squire Morton's son standing in the field opposite the meadow, through whose dark grass the little pond flashed the silver embroidery of its waters.

Now, although the meadow in reality belonged to the Squire, it was regarded as "public property" by all the neighbors, and the school-boys assembled here every Saturday afternoon for piscatory achievements, amidst hoisterous jests and frolic.

John Strong was a bold, out-spoken boy, and the insolent tones of the Squire's son at once aroused all his hellephant qualities.

"The pond belongs quite as much to me as it does to you, sir, and I shall stay here just as long as I like, for all your orders."

"You will, eh? I'd like to know what right you, a poor beggar of a carpenter's son, have to speak to me in that way?" and Robert Morton, whose naturally overbearing disposition had been nurtured by the indulgence of most injudicious parents—for he was an only son—advanced towards the boy, whose senior he was by two or three years, tauntingly cracking a small riding whip which he carried in his hand. The angry blood burned over the face of John Strong, while the girls shrieked for fear.

"Come on," he cried, assuming a belligerent attitude, and doubling his fists, "I'm not afraid of you, Bob Morton, if you are the Squire's son, and I'd like first rate to give you a lickin' for that insult."

It was not the right action nor the right answer; but the carpenter's son forgot, in that hour of sore temptation, what many older and wiser heads than his have done, that it is neither money nor station which makes the true gentleman, only the heart that is gentle and noble, and self-sustained; and John Strong certainly descended when he replied to the taunts of the Squire's son, aggravating as they were.

Robert Morton had a handsome face, but it was one of those, despite its dark, clearly cut features, which your heart never clung to—one which, the more it was studied the less it was loved; and now an expression of angry pride darkened and distorted every lineament as he stood still a moment before John Strong, and then, lifting his whip, struck him a quick, sharp blow across the forehead.

The next moment the two boys closed in an angry struggle. John was the smaller of the two, but exercise had developed his muscles, and given him a degree of physical power which one would hardly have suspected from the first glance. He soon succeeded in wresting the whip from the Squire's son, and after a brief struggle threw him on the ground, and as John's temper had completely overmastered him, he gave his antagonist a severer beating than he was himself aware of.

"I'll make you pay for that, old fellow; you'll see," growled the boy, as, with bruised face and stiff limbs, he limped away.

"O, father, my boy sent to jail! I shall never be able to hold up my head again," and

the mother wrung her hands, and the tears scattered themselves over her pale cheeks.

It was a dark day under the roof of the little red house of the carpenter, Jason Strong.

The Squire's son had executed his threat, and so worked upon his father's sympathies and indignation by the story of the wrongs which he had received that he had commenced a suit against the carpenter on account of his son, and the latter was sent to jail because his father could not raise the hundred dollars which would have paid the boy's bonds.

Jason Strong leaned his head in his hard hands and groaned, while Minnie and Wealthy, who scarcely comprehended the fearful tidings, crept close to each other in one corner of the kitchen, and silled their little brown hands into each other's, and looked with sorrowful faces upon the father and mother.

"My boy in jail," murmured the poor mother, as she paced, with locked hands, up and down the room; "my boy that I loved so, and was so proud of, whose little brown head I had rocked to sleep so many nights in the cradle yonder!"

"O, don't, wife," groaned the carpenter, and his whole frame quaked with a sobbing child, while the two girls cried softly in the corner.

And just at that moment the front gate of the red house was opened, and a man strode into the yard, and up to the front door—a man small and somewhat thin, but having that rambling gait and sailor's dress which at once indicated his nautical occupation.

His eyes roamed a moment over the humble cottage, its mossy roof embroidered with golden devices of the sunset; then he lifted the heavy handle of the brass knocker, and gave such a summons that it must have reached the ears of any living soul under the low roof.

Minnie put her small, sweet face out of the front door and looked up eagerly at the man. "Can you tell me, little one, if a man by the name of Strong haile from this craft?"

The blue eyes dilated with sweet wonder at the strange language.

"I don't know what you mean."

"Aint used to sailor's yarns, eh, little seabird?"

"Well, then, can you tell me who lives inside?"

"His name's Jason Strong," exclaimed the sailor, setting his foot over the threshold, then, as if a sudden thought had struck him, he checked himself, and looking down earnestly on the child, he asked, "Won't you tell me your name?"

"I'm Minnie Blake."

"He reached out the strong arm and lifted the small figure, and folded it up closely, as a mother her newly found child, to his heart, and the words came in a sob to his lips, "My child, I'm your father."

O, there was wonder and joy in the carpenter's house that night, when it was discovered that Minnie's father had returned to them—he whose hair they thought had been dragged by the salt sea waves for more than three years.

He had a long story to tell of terrible misadventures by land and sea—of misdeeds, and years of sickness in a strange land, and at last of restored health—of tidings that had reached him of the death of his wife, and of his daughter's adoption by their neighbor and his old playmate, Jason Strong.

And the carpenter, in his turn, had a mournful tale to relate of sickness and poverty, and hopes deferred; but the saddest part of the story was its conclusion.

"A hundred dollars!" growled the sailor, and he drew out his plethoric pocket book.

"Old friend, you took my child into your craft when the storm came down hardest—Your boy won't lie in jail two hours longer."

There was double joy in the carpenter's house that night, for the sailor was as good as his word, and a lawyer was procured to plead the case of the carpenter's son, who did it so ably and eloquently that the boy was acquitted, to the great astonishment and rage of the Squire.

"I'm tired of the seas, old friend," said the sailor one evening, a week after his return, as he sat in Jason Strong's little kitchen, with Minnie on his knee, and her small brown fingers fluttering like the wings of newly fledged birds in his iron-gray hair; "and when I lay out in an old raft one night at sea, and it seemed that every wave which went over us would be the last we could stand, I made a solemn promise with my own soul, that if God brought me to see the shore again, I'd never leave it to take another voyage for all the gold in the East Indies."

"And I've got a thousand dollars that the old general gave me for tryin' his son to the raft, and I've concluded here, and turn farmer; for I ain't quite forgot the old trade I was brought up to, nor you either, I reckon, Jason; so if you shall have half the profits, and I'll pay you better than jinerin'."

Jason Strong cleared his throat twice to answer, but the thoughts which rose up in his heart choked back the words, and his wife spoke for him.

"It's been the dream and hope of father's life, giving up his trade and getting hold of a few acres of o' land to cultivate, but we'd given up all hope of it long afore this."

"Well, my friends, the Lord don't forget them that remember the widow and the fatherless," said the sailor, and he hugged up Minnie close to his heart.

"That's what I said, father, that mornin'—don't you know?" wound up the soft, eager voice of the little pale-faced woman, as she folded up the child's coat she had just mended.

"Yes, I know, Esther; and I know, too, that unto you belongs all the praise, for it was God who put it into your heart to take the child."

ANECDOTE OF RUFUS CHOATE.—In the famous Methodist church case, argued at New York within a few years, he made a memorable and dazzling argument. On leaving town next day, his clients' agent gave him \$2000, and told him never to abandon the case while a court remained to which it could be carried.

"Well," said he to a friend who stood by, "I declare these religious people fight harder and pay better than any clients I ever knew."

THE STORY OF A PROVERB.

In a certain shire in England, a nobleman having a marriageable daughter, whose personal attractions, position and accomplishments, were calculated to inspire attachment, was applied to for her hand by a young gentleman of equally good family and pretensions, her own consent having first been obtained.

The father found no cause for objection either in the family, means or character of the young gentleman who aspired to a union with his family by marrying his daughter; and the course of true love ran smoothly until it culminated in a merry peal of wedding-bells.

The happy couple set up an establishment of their own, under the most auspicious circumstances, after the expiration of the usual honeymoon excursions and visitings, and commenced their career in the domestic relation of husband and wife, with its actual expectations.

As the novelty of their position and the rose color of romance wore off, each began to think, speak and act according to the spirit of temper which he had inherited or acquired by education, leaving the character of lovers for the more staid relation.

Unfortunately it was not long before the young gentleman thought he discovered a tendency on the part of the lady to abridge his liberty and to assume the entire control of the household, as well as of her own actions, without consulting his views or wishes, or deferring to them when known.

At first he was merely surprised at this assumption of authority, but at length became indignant, and, finding expostulation unavailing, he began seriously to meditate a separation, and waited upon her father with a request that he would take his daughter and her dowry back, giving his reasons for making the request, to which the latter listened patiently and calmly, and then replied:—

"My young friend, the fact of your father having died during your infancy, and your mother remaining a widow thereafter, must be your excuse for a want of knowledge of the practical operation of the married relation, which the discretion of the parties rested usually prompts them to hide from me by no uninitiated. Your case, believe me is by no means singular. In my own house your high-respectable mother-in-law rules with unyielding respect, and therefore, silent sway; and such, I am satisfied, is the case in all the houses of our married acquaintances."

The young gentleman was astonished at this revelation and ventured to doubt the accuracy of his father-in-law's conclusions, when the latter replied:—

"In order that you may satisfy yourself that I am not mistaken, I will make this agreement with you. My four coach horses you know to be highly valuable—these you may take, and a basket containing five dozen eggs, and commence a tour of inspection for yourself, calling at every house and making the fact as to which is ruler, the husband or the wife. At each house where you are satisfied with deference and respect to the submit, leave one of the horses; if however, you ascertain the contrary to be the case, leave an egg. If the horses should all be given away before the eggs are exhausted, you are at liberty to return my daughter; and I will receive her according to your wish; but if the eggs should be first disposed of, you must return the remaining horses to me and keep your wife, treating her well, satisfied that you are only sharing the lot of nearly all men who have entered the married state."

This proposition seemed so highly favorable that it was at once embraced by the dissatisfied son-in-law, and the horses and eggs were forthwith consigned to his charge when he commenced his tour of investigation concerning matrimonial rule.

At the first house where he called, he heard the wife ordering her husband to open the door to see what was wanted. He gave the obedient man an egg for his trouble, and, without waiting to explain the transaction, took his departure for the next house. Here, upon making inquiry for her husband, the wife said:—

"I sent him to the grocery for some articles, but if you will sit down and wait a few minutes he will be in, for I told him not to stay talking with any one but the way, but to hurry back as fast as he could. The inquirer, however, declined waiting, and left with the astonished woman an egg.

At the next place he found the gentleman about leaving home, and his wife in no very dulcet tones instructing him not to bring any one home to dinner, as she expected her mother-in-law to call, and to give her attention to company. No further investigation was made but an egg was laid at the door.

At each succeeding house the result was the same, until more than half of the eggs were gone, and as yet no opportunity had occurred for leaving a horse, when a brighter prospect appeared about to open.

Arriving at a respectable mansion, he was informed that the gentleman was out, but was expected to return momentarily; and he was invited to await his return with so much affability by the lady, that he took the liberty of stating to her that he hoped she would excuse what might appear to be an impertinent inquiry, but that he was desirous of ascertaining whether she or her husband exercised the prerogative of government in their house and in their relations as husband and wife, assuring her that equestrian reasons alone prompted the inquiry, and that in answering it they might be benefited, but would not suffer any detriment or injury.

The lady blushed and stated that it had always been her pleasure to defer to the wishes of her husband, and to give her assent and concurrence to his acts; and she was happy to say that he never exacted any compliances from her which she could not feel easily with, as she always respected the superiority of his judgment and was governed by it. The husband, arriving at the same time, fully corroborated the statement of his wife; and such was the apparent amiability of their sentiments regarding each other as to lead the young gentleman into explanation of the nature and object of his visit, ending by inviting them out to look at his property, any one of which they were at liberty to select as a free gift. After some hesitation on their part and solicitation on his, they consented to make a selection, and

proceeded to view the stock. The gentleman selected a fine black horse, and asked the lady's approbation of his choice; but she was captivated with the appearance of a grey mare, which consequently claimed her preference. Each seemed unwilling to abandon the object severely chosen, and after a protracted discussion the lady said very decidedly:—

"Well, my dear, you may do as you please, but I am confident that the grey mare is the better horse."

"I cannot concur in your view, my dear," said the husband, "but nevertheless, in order to oblige you, I will take the grey."

"Permit me to say," observed the disappointed purveyor of horses and eggs, "that you cannot have either the black or the grey, since you have demonstrated that you are not entitled to either, but must accept an egg; whilst I shall return the horses and the balance of the eggs to my worthy and discreet father-in-law, and conform to the requirements of my condition by keeping my wife, as I am fully satisfied, from the observations already made, that should I continue my inquiries until to-morrow, I should still find that the grey mare is the better horse."

THE TRYSTING TREE.

Not far from Stirling, in Scotland, stands a very fine old tree in a field. Connected with it is a story which displays a striking trait of character of the true old Scotch breed. That tree is, or was called the Trysting Tree; and there a country lass had consented to meet her sweetheart one winter night, to arrange matters for the wedding. The night came cold and foggy, and the girl, true to her appointment, set off silently in the hopes of being back again before she was missed. There soon came on a fall of snow which lasted all night. The girl was not to be found; and all the roads around being not only impassable, but invisible from the depth of the drift, a whole week passed before any communication was possible with the neighboring farms, all of which were within the reach of her.

At length the news reached her lover, who was lost and bewildered in contending feelings of wonder, fear and jealousy. On inquiry as to the time when his bride had been last seen he found it was the night of the assignment, and the first of the snow. The Trysting Tree flashed upon his mind, and thither, with a band of sturdy volunteers, he bent his course.

On reaching the tree, they commenced digging around it, and soon came to a solid hammock. Their spades and shovels were then exchanged for the simple labor of their hands, with which they gathered up, and flung out the snow compans, and ere this had been long continued, they succeeded in extricating the girl, exactly eight days from the time she had been buried. You may guess it was a moment of agonizing perturbation which preceded the discovery that she was still alive.

On coming to the tree, and not finding her lover, she drew her plaid tight around her, and sat down to await his coming. She conjectured that the cold made her drowsy, and the snow falling thick upon her, when she awoke she was unable to move, and felt herself as if alive in her grave, and cut off from the living world. Her lover was full of sorrow and of explanation. If he had but thought she could have ventured out on such a night, he would never have failed to keep his word, &c. Every young man's mind will suggest the proper thing to be said on the occasion; but Lizzie, who could scarcely be expected to be capable of bestowing any but cold looks at such a time, took no notice of him whatever. The country people who had accompanied him, had a supply of cordials, and he was loud and earnest in enjoining them to "give her something warm instantly;" and a glass of spirits was offered her which she gratefully sipped aside. "Give me a glass of warm," said she, "it's a cold heart that canna warm a drink to itself." Her Joe was ardent in his addresses, but she repulsed him with unmitigated scorn. Whether she ever took a husband or not, we are unable to say; but it is certain she never married him.

DON'T TRUST TO YOUR DICTIONARY.

A German, whose English education had been somewhat neglected, obtained an interview with an English lady, who, having recently lost her husband, must (as he in his unwashed German condition took for granted) be open to new offers, and accordingly opened his business thus:—"Highborn madam, since your husband have kicked de bucket—"

"Sir?" interrupted the lady, astonished and displeased. "Oh, pardon! nine, ten thousand pardon! Now I make new beginning—quite over beginning. Madam, since your husband have kicked de bucket—" It may be supposed that this did not mean much, and, reading so much

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 28, 1860.

Events of the Week.
"No Speaker yet." This is the daily report from Washington. Congress is at a dead halt, and the manner of getting out of the difficulty does not seem easy. The Republicans have determined not to yield their candidate, and the Democrats have sworn not to give an inch. So the matter stands, but one of these days the nation will be surprised by the sudden election of Sherman. Then the country will breathe easier, and the voice of secession, now loud and frequent, will be hushed. It will be found by Southern members that a Republican Speaker is not such a terrible monster as they have pictured. Banks was not elected till the one hundred and thirty-second ballot, and not till after the first of February. There is no reason yet for the Republicans to be discouraged. The Legislatures of several Northern States have passed resolutions sustaining their representatives in Congress in standing by Sherman, and Massachusetts is about to do the same thing.
—The investigation into the Lawrence calamity has closed, yet we are not informed where to be blame for that catastrophe. All we know is, that a great mill tumbled down while in operation, crushing and killing over a hundred persons, and maiming over a hundred more. The coroner's inquest will say that somebody is to blame, but Mr. Somebody will be suffered to escape his just deserts, and the public mind will soon forget the terrible affair. Another mill will go up in place of the fallen one, and all traces of the calamity will be removed, except from the torn hearts of orphaned children, bereaved widows, and mourning fathers, brothers and sisters. If a poor Irishman had reared a pile of stone in the highway, and the pile had fallen and killed some rich man, the poor fellow would have been swung up by the neck, with hardly the mockery of a trial; but if a rich man or a corporation build a huge-trap to crush two or three hundred poor operatives at a time, the crime will be winked at. It is time such carelessness, or rather criminality, was punished with something more severe than a coroner's investigation.

—The legislature is working its way through a mountain of petitions and orders that have been cast upon it. We wonder why Massachusetts has so much legislation, yet we, the people, furnish that body with work, and then complain that they do it. We are a law-making and law-breaking set of folks, consequently it takes half the people of the Commonwealth about half their time to make laws for the other half.
—The steamer Baltic arrived at New York from Aspinwall on Tuesday evening, with advice from San Francisco to the 5th inst. She brings 1,760,000 in treasure. The Baltic brings intelligence that, on Dec. 21st a battle was fought near Colima, on the Pacific coast, between Miramon, with 3000 troops, and the Liberals, numbering 7000, under Rosas and O'Gazón. The action lasted two hours. The Liberals had 600 or 700 killed and wounded, and the Conservatives 300. Miramon captured five field pieces, and 2000 prisoners. On the 24th, he took possession of Colima, and sent a detachment to "Mansanilla" and seized two vessels, the Gen. Vega, and La Peurta, and armed them. Their destination was supposed to be Mazatlan.

—In the Virginia legislature a resolution has been introduced for the appointment of a joint committee of 18, to report on the recommendation of Mr. Menzinger, the Commissioner from South Carolina.
—The weather has been delightful for the past week. Sleighting has fled from the highways, and the sun has been quite summerish. As we write, however, the weather is growing colder.

THE SLAVERY QUESTION.—The Atlanta (Ga.) Confederacy says:
"We regard every man in our midst an enemy to the institutions of the South, who does not boldly declare that he or she believes African slavery to be a social, moral and political blessing. Any person holding other than these sentiments, whether born at the South or North, is unsound, and should be requested to leave the country."

George Washington held quite different views. He said in a letter to Robt. Morris: "I can only say that there is not a man living who wishes more sincerely than I do to see the abolition of slavery."

DAMAGE FOR SEDUCTION.—A case was tried in Joliet (Illinois) Circuit Court last week, which excited considerable interest. The suit was brought against a young man named Peter Spangler, by George Heinzelman, for the seduction of his daughter, a young girl under 17 years of age, of very prepossessing appearance and manners. The jury, after a short absence, returned a verdict awarding the plaintiff \$5,000 damages.

NEGROES RISING.—The Richmond Index says owners and agents for the hire of negroes in that city, are asking an advance of from 10 to 15 per cent, on last year's prices, and many were readily taken at the advance.

THE TRIBUNE ALMANAC, published by Horace Greeley & Co., N. Y., contains a large amount of valuable information. It gives a sketch of the affairs in Kansas, the late war in Italy, the foreign slave trade, &c., &c. Price 15 cents.

A CHANGE CONTINGENT.—There is talk of changing the date set for the Republican National Convention, to an earlier period. Many reasons are given for such a change, and the New York Tribune advocates it.

A GOOD PAPER.—The N. Y. Tribune says: "Among the weekly papers of this city, one of the cleverest and best is the N. Y. Mercury." That is the testimony of a multitude who read the Mercury in this vicinity.

Shocks of an earthquake have recently been felt at Charleston, Augusta, Macon, and other places.

NOTES FROM MODERN ATHENS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Boston, Jan. 26, 1863.

STATE CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.
It may not be generally known throughout the State that there is an Institution in Boston where persons suffering from diseases of the eye or ear may be treated free of charge—especially those who cannot afford to pay. The Eye and Ear Infirmary is located on Charles St., within ten minutes walk of the State House. It was established by Robert G. Shaw in 1827, but did not reach its present state of perfection till 1850. Mr. Shaw was its first president and its largest benefactor. He died several years ago, but the charitable work still goes on under the direction of a board of gentlemen who get no pay for their services. The only salaried officers are a matron who gets \$400 per year, an assistant surgeon with a salary of \$100 per year and such servants as are necessary to perform the labor of the institution. The State has for a number of years past made an annual grant of \$2500, which, with paying patients, supports the infirmary. Three eminent physicians visit the institution alternately, and labor with commendable zeal without any recompense save the gratitude of patients. The present matron is Mrs. Watson, a lady of prepossessing appearance and gentle address. Under her escort I went through the infirmary a few days ago. It is as "meat as wax" from cellar to garret, everything being arranged in good taste, with a view to the comfort of patients. Most of the inmates now under treatment are suffering from diseases of the eye, and some who went in blind can now see. The operation of breaking up "cataract" had recently been performed on a number. They assured me the operation was not painful as one would suppose, but in some instances they were unconscious of the cut of the knife. The rooms for the eye patients are colored green, and those seriously affected are kept in darkened rooms. The patients are amused by dancing occasionally; and by reading which is performed by persons who visit them for this purpose. On the Sabbath they have exhortations from charitably disposed Christians in Boston. The institution is really a charitable one, having for several years past ministered to more than 2000 patients annually. The largest portion of these were poor people, who received free treatment. There are from fifteen to thirty day patients, who come to receive treatment and then return to their homes in Boston and vicinity.

THE LEGISLATURE.
The House last week, disposed of the newspaper question, by finally rejecting the proposition to furnish papers to members, and authorized the Sergeant-at-arms to pull down the balconies to the galleries. An adjournment from Friday to Monday gave opportunity for doing the latter, and everybody is now satisfied that the room is greatly improved in architectural beauty and convenience. The little talk of this body, from distinguished members, has kept business in a lively condition, but as the session advances and weightier matters come before the Legislature it is expected that the big guns will only use their ammunition for shooting large birds.

The first discussion of much length, in the Senate, took place on Tuesday on an order proposing that all committees should report in full by the 10th of February. Mr. Eddy of Worcester advocated it, and Messrs. Odiorne of Suffolk and Whitney of Plymouth opposed it. Mr. Eddy thought the members ought to go home as soon as possible, for his constituents had got tired of legislation. He was in favor of reducing the pay of members to \$3 or \$2 per day, and thought that would be more than their services are worth. Mr. Odiorne considered that the dignity of the Senate demanded at least \$5 per day, if the members only came into the State House and took their seats. He valued his time at \$25 per day and considered that within the past year he had given to the Commonwealth, in services, at least \$5000. He was sorry that some members put so small a value upon their labors, although he considered each one competent to estimate the worth of his own services. The order was amended so as to limit the time of making reports to the 20th of Feb. The committees will find their hands full to get through their business by that time.

The prospect for a short session diminishes. The clerks say that there is more business before the Legislature than there was last winter; but a large share of it relates to small matters, that ought not to occupy much time. If the session closes by the middle of March it will be as early as present prospects indicate. Several efforts have been made to get up the liquor question, with a view of repealing or modifying the law, but as yet all orders or motions to that effect have been tabled, it being considered best to let the law rest awhile, in order to try the new State agent. An order introduced in the House, proposing to leave it optional with towns to appoint or not to appoint liquor agents, was rejected by 136 to 78, on Tuesday.

On Wednesday both branches met in convention to elect a Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Fry from the Worcester East district. On assembling, several members of the House seemed disposed to quarrel with the Senate Committee, who had reported that William Knowlton of Shrewsbury, (Democrat) Thomas Rice of Shrewsbury and Jedutha Dadmun of Grafton (Republicans) were constitutional candidates. It was argued by several members that Horace Faulkner was also a constitutional candidate, because he received the next highest number of votes at the fall election, after Mr. Knowlton, but Faulkner had removed out of the district, and Rice and Dadmun, having received two votes each at the election, were considered candidates. After two hours' discussion a ballot was taken, resulting as follows: Whole number of votes, 219; necessary to a choice, 110; Faulkner and Dadmun had 1 each, Wm. Knowlton of Shrewsbury 108, Thomas Rice of Shrewsbury 111, and the latter was declared elected.

On returning to the Senate chamber a lively debate sprang up among the members in regard to the order adopted by the House, requiring the Sergeant-at-arms to keep the State flag flying over the Capitol during the session of the Legislature. The debate in the House had stirred up their blood to such a pitch that there was some danger of their tearing the dome from the State house, or adopting the ridiculous plan of keeping up both National and State flags on the same staff. To prevent such a catastrophe, though it spoiled a good deal of the eagle eloquence, the member from Eastern Hampden moved to lay the order on the table. The motion prevailed, and a speedy adjournment sent the members to their boarding places to dream over the subject and get cooled down to better working condition.

The "flag" will be up again in the Senate today, and the State ensign will probably be adopted, though it is possible that the matter will be left discretionary with the Sergeant-at-arms, as it ought to be. There is an appropriateness in running up the State flag during the session of the Legislature, though there are occasions when the National flag would also be appropriate. It is a small matter for the Legislature to meddle with, and that body is not justified in allowing the Boston Courier to disturb its equanimity by its fault-finding paragraphs concerning the flag over the State House.

HOW THE MEMBERS LOOK.
The general appearance of the Legislature impresses one favorably. When the members marched down to the Old South Church to hear the election sermon, a spectator on the walk remarked that they were "a d—d sight better looking set of men than marched down there last year." If gray hairs and age are proof of wisdom and intelligence, then the remark was, perhaps, not inappropriate. There is no small amount of talent in the House. With such men as Judge Bishop, Upham and Kimball, who have seen years of Legislative experience, there can be little doubt that the important business of the session will be looked after. There are many young men in the House, who have had no experience at law-making, yet they all seem to possess a liberal share of good sense, with abilities to learn, without acting foolishly. The experience of older members gives them advantages over the new ones, inasmuch as they are acquainted with all the tactics of legislation, and can carry through a measure while the uninitiated are learning how the thing is done. But if the custom of sending green hands to legislate were to be abandoned, the old stock of experienced men would soon run out and we should be without suitable men to frame our annual batch of "Laws and Resolves."

The physiognomy of the Senate is more striking than that of the House. From the President, down to No. 20, on the right and left of that officer, there are countenances that will suggest various speculations. There are men experienced in legislative service, and those new at the business and diffident besides; there are men whose bald heads and wrinkled brows betoken deep thought and ancient conservatism; there are others whose silver-threaded locks indicate years if not wisdom—others whose high foreheads and elevated bump of firmness give you to understand that they would bunt through a stone wall rather than turn to the right or left to accommodate somebody else—others with a calm dignity which might be construed into inactivity—others with sanguine temperaments, ready to go off half-cocked at the risk of saying something that they would be likely to repent of afterwards—others are youthful in appearance, contrasting very strikingly with their grave seniors. Some dress genteelly, others carelessly; some comb their hair directly back, while others, apparently, do not comb their hair at all. Several wear moustaches, and a few have their faces shaved as cleanly as a boy's of sixteen. Next week I propose giving you a few individual portraits of those who sit at the Senate board, and at some future time I shall do the same thing by members of the House.

OTHER MATTERS.
There is considerable excitement in the city owing to the prevalence of the small pox. Ten deaths from this disease occurred last week, and a prominent physician informs me that there are over two hundred cases in the city. It is also prevailing in the cities and towns about Boston to an extent seldom experienced. There are cases at the idiotic school at South Boston, at the Rainsford Island Hospital, and at the Bridgewater and Tewksbury almshouses. One is as liable to be exposed to it in the street or in a railway car as anywhere, and it is the height of foolishness to get frightened about it. Cleanliness and vaccination are pretty sure preventives, and he that takes these precautions need not trouble himself much about it.

The opera closes this week for the winter. Adalina Patti, with her charming voice and sweet little self, has failed to make it pay, so the managers content themselves with the idea that Boston is not metropolitan enough in its taste, to support the opera. The "Oetoron," a new edition of Uncle Tom's Cabin, or at least, very much like it, is having a great run at the Howard, and Sam Cowell is making fun for thousands at the Museum. So goes the stage.

The weather has been delightfully fine for more than a week. The common is bare of snow, and the walks are dry, but the streets—how muddy. This winter, or rather spring-like sunshine puts life and loveliness into a good many objects, especially such objects as wear crinolines and balmorals. Even the bronze face of Webster, in front of the State House, seems to smile in the sunshine as it looks down upon the busy street. The mild weather not only brings out the ladies in full feather, but the little babies in hand carriages, the school boys and girls with their hoops, the apple-women with their refreshments, and the Italian troupe of organ grinders with their monkeyes. So you see that sunshine is as essential to thrift and gaiety in the city as in the country. But the weather is about changing (so says the clerk), and the vane on the old South points nor'westerly, as much as to say "dry up."

Small Paragraphs.

—No more money is wanted at Lawrence, about \$40,000 having been subscribed, which is sufficient for the wants of those really needy. It is gratifying to know that the sufferers have received abundant means to satisfy their temporal wants, and that they have had the sympathy of all in their afflictions.

—The idea that the Republicans were in any way implicated in John Brown's invasion is all moonshine. Mr. Reelf, who is before the investigating committee at Washington states that John Brown was a secretive man and kept his own counsel, and that he denounced the Republican party. The investigations going on at Washington will not amount to much.

—A democratic editor informs his readers that the fruits of the republican party are ripening. We are glad to hear him acknowledge it.

The fruit of that party will be "the healing of the nation." When will that editor tell his readers the whole truth and say that the fruits of the democratic party are as rotten as punk.

—There is much trouble among the Virginia chivalry about paying the cost of Gov. Wise's military demonstrations at Harper's Ferry. His General Taliaferro, who commanded seventeen hundred men, had a staff of sixty-four, while Napoleon, in the height of his glory, had but forty-six. Gen. Taliaferro's staff received \$8 per diem, which may explain its multitude.

—The President has ordered from the Springfield armory 115,000 muskets for Southern use, to be deposited at Charleston, S. C., Augusta, Ga., and Baton Rouge, La., and also 9000 rifles from the Watervliet and Watertown arsenals.

—A daughter of Charles B. Flood, editor of the Cleveland (O.) Democrat has been appointed to an \$800 clerkship in the post office, as there is not another Administration man but the postmaster in the city. So says the Plain-dealer.

—Bryant says that "the groves were God's first temples." A good many romantic young lovers unquestionably find them delightful meeting-places.—*Prentice.*

—A clergyman having given out in one of his sermons that the devil was well pleased with the doings in the town where he preached, an old lady was inquisitive enough to ask him how he found it out.

—Five hundred and sixteen deaths occurred in New York city last week.

—The Virginia legislature has appropriated \$150,000 to pay the expenses of the Harper's Ferry affair on its part.

—Ex-Gov. Morton is seriously ill at his residence in Taunton.

—The amount of gold exported from California in 1859 and 1858 was \$95,008,487.

—"Bristol Bill," who was pardoned out of the Vermont State Prison a short time since, was recently arrested in Providence for stealing a barrel of flour.

—In this her land of ours, of great renown, The least mistake in color won't go down; For treating Black as White, we've langed up Brown.—*Punch.*

—Prof. Sweet of R. I., "panoratical" professor "on the tight wire" has got married.

—A Boston firm has introduced into market a new fashioned spring skirt which they call the "floating bell." If it resembles a bell while afloat, we should like to see one in "operation."

—The Connecticut Yankee tailor, Hume, who swapped his spiritualism for a Russian princess, has perpetuated in his family his powers as a medium, and receives intelligent communications through his infant son.

—Are we barbarians?—N. Y. Tribune.

You often try to convince your readers that some of your neighbors are, whether you are or not.

—It is no wonder that the wind is solemn and mournful; it has swept the fields of mortality for a hundred centuries.

—The probable total cost of the Central Park in New York will be nearly \$4,000,000.

The Massachusetts Society for promoting Agriculture, offers the following liberal premiums for experiments with manures: First premium, \$100; second, 75; third, \$50.

A DESPERATE MAIDEN.—A sad case of disappointed affection is said to have occurred in Knox county, Ind., last week. A young lady, living in Shaker Prairie, fell desperately in love with a young man, who exhibited no reciprocity of attachment. He was married last week to another lady, and the disappointed girl, as soon as she heard it, started for the river to drown herself. She was overtaken and brought back. In a little while after she jumped into a well, but was rescued before she was drowned. A little later she got hold of a butcher knife and stabbed herself in the side, inflicting a dangerous, and probably fatal wound. At the last account it was thought she would die.

WHERE THEY BOARD.—The United States Hotel, Boston, is the boarding place of most of the Berkshire members of the Legislature; the Springfield and most of the western Hampden representatives, the two Hampshire Senators, and part of its delegation in the House; also both the clerks in the Legislature,—in all about 40 members of the State government.—The Adams House has the next largest number, from 25 to 30, including Senator Fisk of Hampden, and many representatives from this part of the State.

A Correspondent of the Charleston Courier, writing from Chittanooga, vouches for the authenticity of the letter from Mahala Doyle to old John Brown. He says the woman is living in great destitution at that place, and that her son who accompanied her thence from Kansas, is driving a dray for a commission house.

LEMONS IN CT.—Henry Buckingham of Bridgeport, Ct., has two large lemon trees, from one of which he picked, a day or two since, a ripe, lemon, 12 inches in circumference, weighing 14 ounces, and of good flavor. He has picked several from the same tree this winter, of about the same size.

PEDBLARS.—There are 1600 tin peddlars in Massachusetts. A queer set of fellows they are. Sharp as some of their wares.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

STATE ALMS HOUSE.—The number of inmates now in this institution is 560.

MADAM YOUNG will lecture at the Baptist Vestry next Monday afternoon. See advertisement.

COW DROWNED.—A valuable cow belonging to Jacob B. Merriek of Thorndike, fell into a spring last Saturday evening, and was drowned.

WARREN.—Russell Lombard, who is supposed to be the only rum seller in Warren, has been fined \$50 and costs, and sentenced to three months imprisonment, for selling liquor. He appealed.

S. or T.—Efforts are now being made to start an order of the Sons of Temperance in this town. We hope the boys will succeed, and that they will convince some of the old folks that it is bad policy to have anything to do with the rum business.

REMOVAL.—W. W. Cross, who has been in the mercantile business in Palmer, for the past five years, removes to Wareham, in this State. He is succeeded here by Mr. Daniel P. Sherman of North Bridgewater, who was a clerk for Mr. Cross in the summer of 1856.

ACCIDENT.—As the morning train from Palmer was entering the city of New London on Thursday forenoon, an axle to the baggage car broke, throwing the car from the track and down upon its side near the road-bed. The baggage-master and express messenger were within the car, but escaped without injury.

NEW STORES.—Higgins & Allen have opened their new drug store in Lawrence's Block, with a choice assortment of goods. Mr. S. B. Brooks has opened a shop for repairing watches and jewelry, in Waite's building, south of the railroad bridge, and Mr. Chauncy Brooks has opened a restaurant in the same building.

MR. CLOTON, Representative from Palmer, has been appointed on a special committee, to which is referred the valuation act of 1850, which act provides for the manner of proceeding in making the valuation of property in the several towns in 1860. Mr. Fisk from Hampden has been appointed chairman on the Senate committee on printing in place of Mr. Fry who has resigned his seat.

NOT A PALMER MINISTER.—The paragraph in last week's paper in regard to the cold charity of a clergyman, in this vicinity, has been wrongly applied by some of our readers. The incident did not occur in this town, consequently it was not one of our clergymen. We have reason to believe that our ministers of the gospel would do no such thing. The story came to us in an exaggerated form, and we are glad to learn that it was not so bad as we reported.

POLICE.—Dennis Donovan, an inmate of the State Almshouse, sealed the fence around the institution on Tuesday, and came down to some of the Irish shanties near the depot and pawned a part of his clothes for liquor, on which he got gloriously tight. He then went back to the almshouse and commenced quarrelling with the officer. On Wednesday morning he was brought before Justice Collins, and on conviction, was sent to the House of Correction for three months.

VISITATION.—The Legislative Committee on Charitable Institutions, will visit the State Almshouse on Thursday of next week. They will also visit the Lunatic hospital at Northampton and the asylum for the deaf and dumb at Hartford, before returning to Boston. The Committee consists of Messrs. Fisk of Hampden and Cole of Berkshire, on the part of the Senate, and Brown of Concord, Brimmer of Boston, Wrightington of Fall River, Taylor of Chicopee and Nichols of Lowell, on the part of the House.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—C. M. Walker had a horse drop dead a few days since, while on the road to Springfield, in a team. It was supposed to have broken some inward vessel while slipping on the ice. Another valuable mare belonging to W. N. Davis, a travelling merchant, died a few miles from this village on the road to Stafford, Ct. The loss is considerable, as she was valuable for breeding, resembling "Lady Suffolk."—No more springs are to be examined in South Wilbraham until Spring, for fear what might be found.

DIRECTORS' MEETING.—The directors of the Amherst, Belchertown and Palmer railroad, consisting of Thos. W. Williams of New London, F. A. Perkins of Norwich, Calvin Bridge-man of Belchertown, Edward Dickinson and John Leland of Amherst, met at Palmer on Tuesday, and organized by the choice of Edward Dickinson as president and John S. Adams as clerk and treasurer. This road has done a fair business during the past year—having divided six per cent. on the new stock, after leaving a fair margin for repairs, and extraordinary expenses.

BEBEAVEMENT.—Our community has been saddened, the past week, by the death of one of its youngest and brightest ornaments. On Tuesday morning last, Mrs. Jennie B. Hopkins—young and lovely—a bride of less than a year—whose promise of life, a few months since, seemed as fair as that of any of us, and whose cup of happiness seemed filled to the brim, passed from among us, and now—'Death lies upon her, like an untimely frost Upon the sweetest flower of all the field.'

Her funeral was attended from the Congregational church, yesterday afternoon, by a large concourse of friends.

LUDLOW.—We have received a beautiful engraving of the Winding Wave Boarding School at Ludlow, executed by Thos. Chubbuck of Springfield. The building is well drawn, presenting an inviting appearance.—The corps of instructors now embraces Hon. Gilbert Pillsbury, A. B., Principal and instructor in classical and English literature; Mrs. A. Frances Pillsbury, Principal and teacher of French, German, Music, &c.; J. Henry Jenks, instructor in Latin and Mathematics; Miss Ann D. Ely, Superintendent of ladies' hall; Miss Fannie Eaton, instructor in vocal music, French and English; Miss Henrietta Parsons, instructor in oil painting, drawing, &c.; Miss Lizzie Sedgwick, teacher of instrumental music. Parents having daughters should take these advantages into consideration when selecting a school for their education.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE RIDE.—On Thursday evening of last week, a small party of ladies and gentlemen from Springfield, went to Belchertown to attend an entertainment.—They started to return about 11 o'clock.—The night was dark and the weather unpleasant. The driver, being unacquainted with the road, soon lost his way. After traveling some five hours over hill and dale, on all sorts of roads, about fifty miles, as they suppose, without being able to find the "infant city," they stopped at a house, and after rousing the inmates found themselves at Thorndike Village, about 7 miles from Belchertown and only 3 miles nearer home than when they started.—Not finding accommodations there, they came to Palmer Depot, where Mr. Webster, of the Palmer House, kindly cared for them until day light broke, and with food and rest for the horses and a hot breakfast for themselves, they performed the remaining 15 miles of their journey with ease and comfort.

THAT FESTIVAL.—The festival and supper held by the ladies of the Universalist Society on Wednesday evening, was the most successful affair of its kind ever held in Palmer.—Notwithstanding the weather was unpleasant, the church was filled to its utmost capacity.—The vestry was beautifully decorated with evergreens, and appropriate quotations from scripture appeared upon the walls. Three tables, tastefully decorated and occupying the whole length of the vestry, were bountifully loaded with provisions of the most substantial character, while edibles of the lighter description appeared in endless variety, and great profusion. Such was the crowd that the tables had to be reset the fourth time to accommodate all, and still there was an abundance of provisions left. Prof. Carnes, the blind vocalist, and the Monson quartette club, enlivened the company at the church, with a choice selection of sacred, secular, and instrumental music, and addresses were made by Rev. Messrs. Blacker of Warren, and Wright, the clergyman officiating to the society. After the supper was over, about eighty couples went over to Antique Hall and joined in the "social dance." The total receipts of the evening were nearly \$250, which, after paying expenses incurred, will leave a balance of about \$215 to the society.

ARRIVED HOME SAFE.—Dr. Yale of Ware, has arrived home, much to the gratification of his numerous friends, who were for a time very solicitous concerning the result of his sickness. He shows indubitable evidence of having had a close embrace with "Yellow Jack." He had a voyage of a thousand miles after he was attacked with yellow fever before arriving at a port, and it is extremely rare that any one survives a voyage of this length when once attacked.

A DANCE.—A social dancing party will be given at the Nassawanno House, next Tuesday evening, and those who trip to the music of "silver sandalled feet," will find everything under the host of the Nassawanno to pass as merry as a marriage bell.

The Methodist society in Ware were very successful at their festival, receiving, as we are informed, \$210.

LAWRENCE RELIEF FUND.—Subscription papers have been circulated exclusively among the employees of the Western Railroad Company, all along the line between Albany and Worcester, in aid of the sufferers at Lawrence, realizing \$675 65. The Springfield Republican says that the above amount, together with the contributions of the citizens, the proceeds of Mrs. Mercey's readings, given by her, "well the total from this city to an amount not less than \$1,200." What modesty! Why don't they claim the credit of all the subscriptions in the Commonwealth? It would sound large.

A CONSOLATION FOR TOBACCO CHURVENS.—Mr. Merrewether, a missionary among the Cannibals of the Pacific, says that the blacks cannot endure a white man's flesh. They say it tastes very salt, and is highly flavored with tobacco. So that after all, the adulterated food, if it shortens life in some cases, may in other cases act as a charm for preserving it against the violence of aboriginal epures.

VERY INDEPENDENT.—A few weeks since, a Union meeting was called in Meriden, Ct., and a well known manufacturer of ivory combs on being asked for his signature, declined giving it. Upon being urged with the argument that he might lose southern trade, he replied—"Well, if any one refuses to buy our combs, they may go lousy—that's all."

SCANDAL.—The rumor comes from Paris that an American gentleman, occupying high official station, has occasioned sad grief in a domestic circle by devoting himself too particularly to the society of a lady of acknowledged refinement and great personal attraction. A duel was expected at last accounts, an injured husband being the challenger.

TRIPLE TWINS.—Three married sisters, residing in different places, one of them a resident of Lynn, have each within the past year presented their husbands with twins. It is not often that one family is so extremely blessed in one short twelvemonth.

DIOANY BY AN ENGLISH CLERGYMAN.—An English clergyman named Bickerstaffe has been arrested at Leeds for marrying two wives, both being alive. He is described as being 32 years of age, of juvenile and somewhat effeminate appearance and as being fond of snuff.

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME X.

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NUMBER 38.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
—BY—
FISK & GOFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay strictly in advance, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months, 38 Cents.

ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by twelve lines of advertising text constitutes a square. For one square, one week, 25 cents; for two or three weeks, \$1.00. For each subsequent insertion, 20 cents. Legal advertising 50 per cent. in advance of these rates. Special and obituary notices 10 cents per line. A discount made to yearly advertisers. Transient advertising must be paid for in advance.

JOHN PAINTING of nearly every description, and in the latest styles, promptly executed.

PLEASANT READING.

—A person having occasion to notify a doctor to visit his wife, said to him as he was stepping into his chaise, "Now, doctor, you'll drive to kill your wife?" "Certainly," replied the doctor.

—Many persons when they find themselves in danger of shipwreck in the voyage of life throw their darling views overboard, as other mariners their treasures, only to fish them up again when the storm is over.

—Mr. Merryman Lathrop says, when he came on the steamer to California, they kept the chickens in the *hatchway*, the beef in the *bulkheads*, near *steerage*, and when they run out of egg, they *lay to*.

—It is better to love a person you cannot marry, than marry a person you cannot love. This is a short text for a long sermon, which human experience will continue to preach "until the last syllable of recorded time."

—Cesar, dis chile gwine to Washington to ply for office of goberment. "Well, darkey, what are you trying to get off now, eh?" "I gwine to ply for the post of sexton in de Post office apartment." "Sexton of Post Apartment?" "Yes sah; I berry de dead letters. Sometime you hear, Cesar—sometime dey hab money in 'em, and den I ride de corpse! You? Yah! Yah!"

A WEAK SISTER.—Caution to Clergymen.—Rev. A. S. Finch publishes in the Brockport Advertiser a card of warning to the public, and his brethren, the clergy, in particular, against a woman whom he married early last fall, and who has since deserted and ruined him. He explains how his ruin was accomplished. While attending the Brockport Camp Meeting, a woman, small in stature, wearing specs, and prepossessing in appearance, appeared, pursued him in a carriage, told him of her exertions and how much she was worth, and induced him to marry her. He consented, the knot was tied, and she, having accomplished his ruin, forsook him, probably to find another victim. Mr. Finch asserts in his card that this woman had served two men, at least, in the same way before—one residing at Belleville, C. W.; the other in Wisconsin. The Wisconsin man she left in a deplorable condition, with three children to provide for. Last she may inflict similar outrages upon others of our sex, we give this much publicity to the statement. Clergymen, who may be single—susceptible to the influence of the sex—to the blandishments of fortune, should beware of females small in stature, prepossessing in appearance, wearing specs, pretending to the possession of great wealth, and who pursue men in carriages to effect their ruin!

WE UNDERSTAND IT NOW.—A physician lately died very suddenly in La Crosse, and a postmortem examination was held by another physician, the publication of the report of which, the said physician deems due to the relatives and friends of the deceased, in order that they may know the cause of his death. He says:

"The Duodenum, Stomach, Ileum, Artery, Ductus communis cholechus, Portal vein, Hepaticplexus of nerves, and Lymphatics, were found agglutinated together by peritoneal adhesions of recent date. * * The remote cause of death was the biliary calculi retained in the gall-bladder, which excited adhesive inflammation and the cystic duct, just beyond not being removable, the inflammation extended itself to the ductus communis cholechus, which it also closed. This being the common excretory duct of the liver and gall-bladder, no bile could be eliminated, but was retained in the circulating system, and acting on the nervous center was the immediate cause of death."

Good Heavens! No wonder the man died. We should think that would be the death of almost any man. It must be a melancholy satisfaction to his friends to know what killed him.

A VOLCANO IN NEW YORK STATE.—The Arena states that in Putnam County, in that State, and nearly opposite West Point, there is a mountain known in the neighborhood as Break Neck Mountain, into which there is an opening of a cavernous description, somewhat irregular in form, but quite straight in its direction, and twenty feet or more in diameter, out of which at certain times there issues masses of matter with great force. These eruptions of vitreous and mineral substances of various kinds, together with fragments of trees, and not unfrequently mingled with evidences of animal existence. These masses amount sometimes in bulk to several tons; they cause a deafening roar, and are accompanied by fire and smoke. The existence of this volcano has not been known until lately, which is probably the reason that it attracted no more notice.

NEW ENGLAND FAILURES.—Of the 3913 failures noted by the New York circular, it appears that 123 occurred in Boston, with liabilities amounting to \$4,769,000. There were 160 failures in the rest of Massachusetts, with indebtedness amounting to \$1,927,000. Failures in New Hampshire 25, liabilities \$536,000; in Maine, 61, liabilities, \$1,159,000; in Vermont, 36, liabilities, half a million. The number in New York city was 299, with liabilities, of \$13,218,000. Of the whole number of failures last year, 101 are classed as swindling and absconding, debtors, with obligations amounting to \$5,650,000; as not dishonest, but will pay little or nothing, 675, with debts to the extent of \$7,932,000. The number likely to pay in full is 130, whose indebtedness amounts to \$6,242,000.

SINGULAR METAMORPHOSE.—A man in Cincinnati named Lewis Allen, was terribly beaten by rowdies, a few months ago. During his illness his hair fell off, but since, his recovery his hair has grown out. Stranger still—it is not its original color which was sandy, but perfectly black, as are also his whiskers, which he cultivates extensively. A complete metamorphose in his appearance has taken place.

Be of Good Cheer.

"In the world ye shall have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."

When sorrow and sadness steal over the heart, And bid all the gay dreams of pleasure depart; When each prospect around us looks gloomy and drear, Those words we'll remember, and "be of good cheer."

When death, with cold hand, removes loved ones from view, Around whom our affection's tenaciously grew; When called on to part with all those we hold dear, We will think of thy words, and will "be of good cheer."

When the chances of life bid us hasten away, From all we have loved in life's earlier day; Tho' hard is the parting, the trial severe, With patience we'll bear it, and "be of good cheer."

Should misfortune's cold hand sweep away and destroy, Each earthly possession we'd hoped to enjoy; The prospect of want fill the sad heart with fear, We'll still think of thy words, and "be of good cheer."

Should each of these evils encircle our way, And sorrows dark shadows rest over each day; Should no dawning of gladness, no brightness appear, We'll hope on to the end, and still "be of good cheer."

We remember our Saviour, so patient, yet mild, Who bore all these evils, and yet was reviled; He says those who trust him he still will be near, We'll remember those words, and still "be of good cheer."

Dirge.

BY CHARLES G. EASTMAN.

Softly!

She is lying

With her lips apart.

Softly!

She is dying

Of a broken heart.

Whisper!

She is going

To her final rest.

Whisper!

Lips growing dim

Within her breast.

Gently!

She is sleeping;

She has breathed her last.

Gently!

While you are weeping,

She to heaven has passed!

THE RESCUE.

A TRUE STORY OF THE SUPERNATURAL.

Mr. Robert Bruce, originally descended from some branch of the Scottish family of that name, was born, in humble circumstances, about the close of the last century, at Torbay in the south of England, and there bred up to a seafaring life.

When about thirty years of age, to wit, in the year 1828, he was first mate of a barque trading between Liverpool and St. John's, New Brunswick.

On one of her voyages bound westward, being some five or six weeks out, and having neared the eastern portion of the banks of Newfoundland, the captain and mate had been on deck at noon, taking an observation of the sun; and when they both descended to calculate the day's work.

The cabin, a small one, was immediately at the stern of the vessel, and the short stairway descending to it ran athwart-ships. Immediately opposite to this stairway, just beyond a small square landing, was the mate's stateroom; and from that landing, there were two doors close to each other, the one opening aft into the cabin, the other fronting the stairway into the stateroom. The desk in the stateroom was in the forward part of it, close to the door; so that one sitting at it and looking over his shoulder could look into the cabin.

The mate, absorbed in his calculations, which did not result as he had expected, varying considerably from the dead reckoning, had not noticed the captain's motions. When he had completed his calculations, he called out without looking round, "I make our latitude and longitude so and so. Can that be right? How is yours?"

Receiving no reply, he repeated his question, glancing over his shoulder, and perceiving, as he thought, the captain busy writing on his slate. Still no answer. Thereupon he rose, and, as he fronted the cabin door, the figure he had mistaken for the captain raised his head and disclosed to the astonished mate the features of an entire stranger.

Bruce was no coward; but as he met that fixed gaze looking directly at him in grave silence, and became assured that it was no one whom he had ever seen before, it was too much for him; and instead of stopping to question the seeming intruder, he rushed upon deck in such evident alarm, that it instantly attracted the captain's attention. "Why, Mr. Bruce," said the latter, "what in the world is the matter with you?"

"The matter, sir? Who is that at your desk?"

"No one that I know of."

"But there is, sir; there's a stranger there."

"A stranger! Why, man, you must be dreaming. You must have seen the steward there, and the second mate. Who else could venture down without orders?"

"But sir, he was sitting in your arm chair, fronting the door, writing on your slate."

"Then he looked up full in my face; and if I ever saw a man plainly and distinctly in this world, I saw him."

"Him! Whom?"

"God knows, sir, I don't. I saw a man, and a man I never saw in my life before."

"You must be going crazy, Mr. Bruce. A stranger, and we nearly six weeks out!"

"I don't know, sir, but then I saw him."

"Go down and see who he is."

"Bruce hesitated. 'I never was a believer in ghosts,' he said, 'but if the truth must be told, sir, I'd rather not face it alone.'"

"Come, come, man, go down at once, and don't make a fool of yourself before the crew."

"I hope you have always found me willing to do what's reasonable," Bruce replied, changing color, "but if it's all the same to you, sir, I'd rather we should both go down together."

The captain descended the stairs and the mate followed him. Nobody in the cabin! They examined the staterooms. Not a soul to be found!

"Well, Mr. Bruce," said the captain, "did not I tell you you had been dreaming?"

"It's all very well to say so, sir; but if I did not see that man writing on your slate, may I never see my home and family again."

"Ah! writing on the slate! Then it should be there still." And the captain took it up.

"By God!" he exclaimed, "here's something, sure enough! Is that your writing, Mr. Bruce?"

The mate took the slate, and there, in plain, legible characters, stood the words, "Steer to the north-west."

"Have you been trifling with me, sir?" added the captain, in a stern manner.

"On my word as a man and a sailor, sir," replied Bruce, "I know no more of this matter than you do. I have told you the exact truth."

The captain sat down at his desk, the slate before him, in deep thought. At last, turning the slate over and pushing it towards Bruce, he said, "Write down, 'Steer to the north-west.'"

The mate complied, and the captain, after narrowly comparing the two handwritings, said, "Mr. Bruce, go and tell the second mate to come down here."

He came, and, at the request of the captain, he also wrote the same words. So did the mate of the various hands res miled, in any degree, the mysterious writing.

When the crew retired, the captain sat in deep thought. "Could any one have been stowed away?" at last he said. "The ship must be searched, and if I don't find the fellow he must be a good hand at hide-and-seek. Order up all hands."

Every nook and corner of the vessel, from stem to stern, was thoroughly searched, and that with all the eagerness of excited curiosity—for the report had gone out that a stranger had shown himself on board; but not a living soul beyond the crew and the officers was found.

Returning to the cabin, after their fruitless search, "Mr. Bruce," said the captain, "what the devil do you make of all this?"

"Can't tell, sir. I saw the man write; you see the writing. There must be something in it."

"Well, it would seem so. We have the wind free, and I have a great mind to keep her away and see what will come of it."

"I surely would, sir, if I were in your place. It's only a few hours lost at the worst."

"Well, we'll see. Go on deck and give the course north-west. And, Mr. Bruce," he added, as the mate arose to go, "have a look-out aloft, and let it be hand you can depend on."

His orders were obeyed. About three o'clock the lookout reported an iceberg nearly ahead, and, shortly after, what he thought was a vessel of some kind close to it.

As they approached, the captain's glass disclosed the fact that it was a dismantled ship, apparently frozen to the ice, and with a good many human beings on board. Shortly after they hoisted, and sent out the boats to the relief of the sufferers.

It proved to be a vessel from Quebec, bound to Liverpool, with passengers on board. She had got entangled in the ice, and finally frozen fast, and had passed several weeks in a most critical situation. She was stove, her decks swept—in fact, a mere wreck; all her provisions, and almost all her water gone. Her crew and passengers had lost all hopes of being saved, and their gratitude for the unexpected rescue was proportionally great.

As one of the men who had been brought away in the third boat that had reached the wreck was ascending the ship's side, the mate, catching a glimpse at his face, started back in consternation. It was the very face he had seen, three or four hours before, looking up at him from the captain's desk.

At first he tried to persuade himself it might be fancy; but the more he examined the man the more sure he became that he was right. Not only the face but the person and the dress exactly corresponded.

As soon as the exhausted crew and famished passengers were cared for, and the barque on her course again, the mate called the captain aside. "It seems that was not a ghost I saw to-day, sir; the man's alive!"

"What do you mean? 'Who's alive?'"

"Why, sir, one of the passengers we have just saved is the man I saw writing on your slate at noon. I would swear to it in a court of justice."

"Upon my word, Mr. Bruce," replied the captain, "this gets more and more singular. Let us go and see this man."

They found him in conversation with the captain of the rescued ship. They both came forward, and expressed, in the warmest terms, their gratitude for deliverance from a horrible fate—slow coming death by exposure and starvation.

The captain replied that he had but done what he was certain they would have done for him under the same circumstances, and asked them both to step down into the cabin. Then turning to the passenger he said, "I hope, sir, I would be much obliged to you if you would write a few words on this slate." And he handed him the slate, with that side up on which the mysterious writing was not.

"I will do anything you ask," replied the passenger; but what shall I write?"

"A few words as all I want. Suppose you write, 'Steer to the north-west.'"

The passenger, evidently puzzled to make out the motive for such a request, complied, however, with a smile. The captain took up the slate and examined it closely; then stepping aside so as to conceal the slate from the passenger, he turned it over and gave it to him again with the other side up.

"You say that is your handwriting?" said he.

"I need not say so," rejoined the other, looking at it, "for you saw me write it."

"And this?" said the captain, turning the slate over.

The man looked first at one writing then at the other, quite confounded. At last, "What is the meaning of this?" said he. "I only wrote one of these. Who wrote the other?"

"That's more than I can tell you, sir. My mate here says you wrote it, sitting at your desk, at noon to-day."

The captain of the wreck and the passenger looked at each other, exchanging glances of intelligence and surprise; and the former asked the latter, "Did you dream that you wrote on this slate?"

"No, sir, not that I remember."

"You speak of dreaming," said the captain

of the barque. "What was this gentleman about at noon to-day?"

"Captain," rejoined the other, "the whole thing is a mystery from beginning to end, and I had intended to speak to you about it as soon as we got a little quiet. This gentleman, (pointing to the passenger,) being much exhausted, fell into a heavy sleep, or what seemed such, some time before noon. After an hour or more he awoke and said to me, 'Captain, we shall be relieved this very day.'"

"When I asked him what reason he had for saying so, he replied that he had dreamed that he was on board a barque, and that she was coming to our rescue. He described her appearance and rig; and, to our utter astonishment, when you vessel hove in sight, she corresponded exactly to his description of her. We had not put much faith in what he said; yet still we hoped there might be something in it, for drowning men, you know, will catch at a straw. As it has turned out, I cannot doubt that it was all arranged, in some incomprehensible way, by an overruling Providence, so that we might be saved. To Him be all thanks for His goodness to us."

"There is not a doubt," rejoined the other captain, "that the writing on the slate, let it have come there as it may, saved all your lives. I was steering at the time considerably south of west, and I altered my course to north-west, and I had a lookout aloft, to see what would come of it. But you say," he added, turning to the passenger, "that you did not dream of writing on a slate?"

"No, sir. I have no recollection whatever of doing so. I got the impression that the barque I saw in my dream was coming to rescue us; but how that impression came I cannot tell. There is another very strange thing about it," he added. "Everything here on board seems to me quite familiar; yet I am very sure I never was in your vessel before. It is all a puzzle to me. What did your mate see?"

Thereupon Mr. Bruce related to them all the circumstances above detailed. The conclusion they finally arrived at was, that it was a special interposition of Providence to save them from what seemed a hopeless fate.

The above narrative was communicated to me by Captain J. S. Clarke, of the schooner Julia Hallock, who had it directly from Mr. Bruce himself. They sailed together for seventeen months, in the years 1836 and '37; so that Captain Clarke had the story from the mate about eight years after the occurrence. He has since lost sight of him, and does not know whether he is yet alive. All he has heard from him since the were shipmates is that he continued to trade to New Brunswick, that he became the master of the brig Comet, and that she was lost.

I asked Captain Clarke if he knew Bruce well, and what sort of a man he was.

"As a truthful and straightforward man," he replied, "as ever I saw in all my life. We were as intimate as brothers; and two men can't be together, shut up for seventeen months in one ship, without getting to know whether they can trust one another's word or not. He always spoke of the circumstances in terms of reverence, as of an incident that seemed to bring him nearer to God, and another world. I stake my life upon it that he told me no lie."—*Queen's Weekly.*

*In July, 1838, The Julia Hallock was then lying at the foot of Rutgers Square, New York. She was between New York and St. Jago, in the island of Cuba. The captain allowed me to use his name, and to refer to him as evidence of the truth of what is here set down.

TOM PAINE'S PORTRAIT.—In the Hall of the State House, Philadelphia, in which the Declaration of American Independence was signed, on the 4th of July, 1776, there have been gradually collected many valuable relics of our national history. On the walls are hung the portraits of many of the Signers of the Declaration, and of the most prominent actors in subsequent history. A short time since, some friends of Thomas Paine—the author of the "Age of Reason" and the man who was most shamelessly noted, in his life and death, for drunkenness, licentiousness, blasphemy and atheism, and almost everything that was vile, sought to have his portrait hung with the others on the walls of the venerable hall. It will be gratifying to the virtuous of the land to know that, after a full consideration of the whole question the Select Council of the city refuse to grant the permission, by a vote of 15 to 3. It was a signal and merited rebuke of infidelity and its friends.

ONLY A PRINTER.—"He is only a printer," was the sneering remark of a leader in the circle of aristocracy of the codfish quality. Well, who was the Earl of Sandwich?

Who was only a printer? What is Prince Frederick William, lately married to the Princess Royal of England? He, too, was only a printer. Who was William Caxton, one of the fathers of literature? He was only a printer. Who are Horace Greeley, George D. Prentice, Charles Dickens, M. Thiers, Douglas Jerrold, Bayard Taylor, G. P. Morris, J. Gales, C. Richardson, N. P. Willis, and Senators Dix, Cameron and Niles? They too, were all printers. What was Benjamin Franklin? A printer. Every one cannot be a printer—brains are necessary.

Gov. Blakesnake.—"The old Indian," died at his residence on the Alleghany Reservation, eight miles from East Randolph, N. Y., Dec. 26, at the age of 123 years. He was probably, by his death, the oldest Indian living. He was in the French war previous to the Revolution; also in the Revolutionary war, and sided with the Americans. He was a great aid to Washington, acting in the capacity of a runner and bearer of dispatches.

ANOTHER BALLOON ASCENSION.—Prof. Wise is engaged in constructing a balloon for an ascension from Kingston, Canada, on the 24th of May next—the Queen's birthday. The balloon will bear the name of Victoria and the motto "Loyalty rests upon the love of the sovereignty that nurtures it." The Professor has also a proposition before the Corporation of the City of Boston for a transatlantic voyage, to start from Boston Common on the 4th of July next.

It is asked, how can the laboring man find time for self-culture? I answer, that an earnest purpose will find time.

A Winter Evening Song.

The light is fading fast, love,
And evening cold and gray
Is treading in the footsteps
Of dying day.

How brightly gleams the firelight,
The dancing shadows play,
Like fairies of their revels,
At close of day.

I love to sit by firelight,
And watch its fitful beams;
And let my spirit wander
To lands of dreams;

To leave awhile the trials,
The earthly cares of day,
And soar with genial fancy
Away, away.

Then draw the curtains close, love,
And we awhile will sit,
And watch the elfin shadows,
Around us flit.

How sweet the bells are ringing
A soft and mournful lay,
As if a requiem singing
For dying day!

A Young Husband's Soliloquy.

The queerest little dresses
My eyes have ever seen,
I sometimes catch a glimpse of
And wonder what they mean!

All folded up so neatly
And fashioned out with grace;
With little bows of ribbon
And little bits of lace.

I gaze on these with wonder,
And in Viola's eyes
I try to read the secret;
But she is all too wise.

And unto all my questions
She gives but this reply;
"If you'll have patience, I beg,
I'll tell you—by-and-by!"

Observance of the Sabbath at Pike's Peak.

The Rev. Mr. Goode, writing from the Pike's Peak mines to the St. Louis Christian Advocate, says: "A tribute is especially due to the morals of the Rocky Mountain miners in one particular. 'Our 'Creek' runs 'Clear' on the Sabbath, which, with its tributaries, supplies the sluices and washes the products of the mines. Turbid and dark, unfit for use during the week working days, on the Sabbath its pure and invigorating current, fresh from the mountain snows, flows bright and silvery. The thousands of laborers above have suspended their toil, and are enjoying a season of rest on God's holy day."

BURNING FLUID.

It is stated by Mr. Merriam of Brooklyn Heights, that the profits made by the manufacturing of camphine and other "burning fluids" do not equal the loss by fire resulting from the use of them; and the fearful loss of life and painful injuries produced in addition, should, he says, deter any reasonable human being from pursuing a business that produces so much misery,—but as it does not, the Legislature should, by very severe penal enactments, make the wrong-doers responsible, both in their persons and also in their property, for the wrong-doing.

HIGHWAYMEN IN NEW YORK.

On Thursday morning, very early, a man in New York, near One Hundred and Ninth street, was stopped by three highwaymen, who in the orthodox style demanded money or life. The man had no money, and his life would prove quite as unproductive to the ruffians as it had proved to himself. So they let him go. He informed the police, who started after the robbers. These were found taking a late breakfast or an early dinner in a wayside tavern. Desperate fighting ensued, but two of the highwaymen were captured. The third escaped.

A CUEL MOTHER.

Julia Ann Cady (a married woman but the mother of an illegitimate child) residing about two miles from the village of Greene, N. Y., was arrested last week charged with attempting to kill her own offspring on the 6th inst. From the evidence and the child's own statement, it appeared that the mother stripped the child of its clothing, and put it head foremost into the stove, holding it there until she supposed it dead; then putting on it the sack gown she placed it in the bed and set the bed on fire, and went to the neighbors. The child, however, though badly burned, got up and gave an alarm.

THE FOLLOWING WAS RECEIVED BY A FIRM IN TROY, N. Y., A FEW DAYS SINCE, IN ANSWER TO AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR A "BOOK-KEEPER":

Troy, January, 1860.

Sir:—I see by yer notice in the print, that yer want a man to keep yer books, and I am a well disposed man, of good character, and used to keep a man's books, in the old country, I used to take them home nights and keep them under my pillow safe and return them every morning safe for about two of the American shillings, and if yer want me, I will do so for you. Write in A. C. D., and leave it at the Box, at the Post Office in Troy.

A FUGITIVE INSTEAD OF A WEDDING.

John J. Kenney, a young mechanic, residing at New York was taken suddenly ill Tuesday evening while walking in the Bowery, and was carried into a drug store, where he died in a few minutes. It is supposed death ensued from disease of the heart. The deceased was to have been married on Sunday next. In his pocket was the wedding ring, which he had just bought. He had purchased the furniture for the house in which he was expected to move after his marriage.

ROBBER UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF HIS OWN LIQUOR.

A man who keeps a drinking shop in New York celebrated the close of his day's work one night by drinking copious draughts of his own liquor. Under the influence of this he fell asleep; one of his customers dropped in, and there being no one to mind the shop, proceeded to help himself not only to drink but to all the money in the till. The proprietor awoke to find that his ill-gotten riches had fledged themselves and migrated.

DEPREDATIONS.

The Camden Democrat says, Mrs. Murray, who is confined in Camden Jail for stealing over \$300 from her neighbor, Mrs. Scott, has a greater humanity than the pangs of conscience and the fear of her sentence to deplore. Her two children, a boy and a girl, being too young to leave, or having no one to take care of them, are confined with her, one of whom has gone stone blind, while the other has lost the use of its legs.

A SAD AFFAIR.

A poor man in Stratford, a few days since, on returning from his work, found the doors of his house all open and three little children almost frozen. It seems that his wife had taken three dollars which he had saved to buy a pig with, and been to Bridgeport to buy a pair of ladies' skates, and was skating on a pond near by.

A FAST WOMAN.

The Paris correspondent of the Courier des Etats-Unis, gives the following account of an

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 4, 1890.

Events of the Week.

An important event to the nation has transpired since our last issue. Congress has elected a Speaker. On Friday of last week, a combination of the South Americans and Democrats came near electing W. N. H. Smith of North Carolina. This was a signal for the Republicans to change their tactics, and on Monday they brought forward Wm. Pennington of New Jersey, who was elected by one majority on Wednesday. He received 117 out of 233 votes. On the announcement of Mr. Pennington's election, no effort was made to dissolve the Union, as had been threatened, but the members quietly settled into their seats, and, on the whole, are glad that the unprofitable contest has closed. Mr. Pennington is 60 years of age and was for many years Governor of New Jersey. Next comes the election of clerk, printer, sergeant-at-arms and postmaster.—Dr. Chaffee of Springfield and Col. Schouler of Boston are prominent candidates for clerk.

The weather took a sudden turn on Tuesday, growing colder till Thursday morning, when mercury went down to 10 and 14 degrees below zero. A warm January may be succeeded by a cold February; at least it has come in like a lion, and there will be a general wish that, in the language of the old adage, it may "go out like a lamb."

The State legislature is pursuing the even tenor of its way without exciting much interest, except with those who have axes to grind.

A frightful railroad accident took place a few miles west of Palmer on the Western road, on Tuesday. One person was killed and nearly thirty injured. A full account will be found under our local head.

WHY RAILROAD AXLES BREAK.—Short curves upon railroads, and rapid speed around such curves, bring a severe strain upon the axles of a railroad car, and it may be a question worthy of investigation whether the breaking of axles is not always occasioned in that way. A few years ago a train coming rapidly down the curves between Albany and Springfield, met with an accident of that description, and it is a noticeable fact that axles generally break in passing a curve or soon after having passed one. The train which broke down near Palmer the other day had just passed a sharp curve at the rate of 30 or 40 miles an hour. When a train moves slowly over a short curve the wrenching of the wheels can be sensibly felt by persons in the cars, but when in rapid motion this strain cannot be distinguished, although it cannot be supposed that it is any less. The danger of high speed around curves is apparent, and if railroad corporations cannot be made to realize that slower speed in such places is for their own interest, then there should be a law regulating the speed of trains, for the safety of passengers.

A SILENT COUPLE.—Olive Wood and a Miss Mack, residing in Olivet, Wis., were engaged to be married, but the young man got drunk one evening at a social party, whereupon the young lady's parents very properly raised objections to the contemplated union. The lady declared that she could not disobey her parents, and she preferred death to life without the object of her affections. In this state of the case, they agreed upon a mutual suicide, to take place on the evening of the 6th inst., at the residence of Wood's brother-in-law. At the time appointed, Miss Mack, accompanied by her sister, drove up to the house of Wood's brother-in-law, whereupon Wood drew a pistol and shot himself through the head, falling dead at the feet of his intended wife as she entered the room. Miss Mack instantly drew a pistol from her pocket and attempted to ratify her part of the bloody bargain by shooting herself, but she was prevented by the efforts of her sister.

A WONDERFUL CANNON SHOT.—During the firing of the salute on Jackson square, New Orleans, on Monday, the 8th ult., one of the shots had a wonderful effect, for it not only restored hearing, but speech, to a young man who had been deaf and dumb for the past three years. About midday on Monday he was praying in the St. Louis Cathedral, when he suddenly heard a cannon, the noise being accompanied with or producing instantly a cold, crushing sensation through the ear, an choking sensation about the throat, and a feeling as if something breaking in both places. He recoiled out of the church, and heard another shot, but literally "could not believe his ears." A third shot satisfied him, and also that he could speak, so he burst into tears. His name is Joseph Wells; he is a six-footer in stature, and an intelligent young man, and speaks, as before, both French and English.

MURDER OF A BEAUTIFUL SLAVE.—A young female, of almost classic beauty, about 18 years of age, so nearly white that the tinge of African blood in her veins was scarcely perceptible, and perfect enough in form and feature to have served as a model for a Proximitas or a Powers, was yesterday manumitted in the Probate Court by a well-known New-Orleans merchant. Her countenance was beaming, expressive, and intelligent; her dark eyes brilliant, melting and tender; and her general appearance quite spiritual, owing partly to the worm of consumption that was evidently feeding on her cheek. She was elegantly attired, and in point of personal appearance would have contrasted favorably with the most fashionable Fourth street body.

A CLEVER WIFE BEATER SUSTAINED.—A church committee at Sandwich, appointed to investigate a complaint brought by the wife of their pastor, Rev. John Gifford, alleging personal abuse, &c., by him, reported "That the complaint is sustained; he has abused his wife by not properly regarding her feelings in some cases; by harsh language; and by laying violent hands on her person, so far as to bear her to the floor and into another room." "But in view of his penitence and hearty confession, and earnest efforts to effect a reconciliation, we do not think the cause of Christ demands his suspension from the ministerial office and church privileges."

LITIGATION.—The owners of the Penobscot Mill have made a claim upon the insurance companies for the entire amount of the insurance, some \$415,000, and have retained able legal counsel in case the claim is resisted.

ONCE A CLOCK FIXER.—It is positively stated that old John Brown once visited Mississippi as a repairer of clocks, thus securing an opportunity to confer with the negroes.

NOTES FROM MODERN ATHENS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Boston, Feb. 2, 1890.

ANTI-SLAVERY MEETING.

I attended a meeting of the old-fashioned Garrisonian abolition party at Tremont Temple the other evening. The house was full, containing a liberal sprinkling of ladies and gentlemen of color. Several prosy speakers occupied an hour and a half, when Rev. Mr. Martin, a colored preacher of Boston, took the stand and made a good many smart hits right and left. He did not agree with Garrison in pulling down churches and tearing the Union to pieces. He knew the church was largely composed of rascals, but there were as many men in the congregation then listening as in any church. Not till somebody could give us a better church and a better Union would he go for annihilating those we have. On the slavery question he differed essentially from Phillips and Garrison. He thought, on the whole, slavery had been of some benefit to the African. It had transplanted him from a heathen land to one of civilization, where, in some instances, he had risen as high in the scale of humanity as any European. As the Island of Cuba had been taken from this continent, said by said, until it had formed a beautiful gem in the sea, so had his race been brought from a foreign clime to become an important part of the nation here. If the Anglo-Saxon had more intellect than the negro, he had not as much heart, if he had a whiter skin he had not so pure affections. But the time had now come when missionaries were sent to Africa, and there was no longer need of bringing the blacks here to civilize and enslave them.

He was followed by Wendell Phillips, who spoke in his usual style against slavery. Although Phillips dwells on subjects that have been talked and written about till it would seem that nothing new could be said about them, yet he uses so many fresh similes, so many original ideas, such strong language, and such beautiful rhetoric, that he always interests. He advocated amalgamation—the African with the Anglo-Saxon and other bloods which have been imported from the Old World—and in process of time some of the finest lineaments of the human face, some of the brightest ideas of American intellect would result therefrom. Why did not Phillips think of this plan before he married a white wife? He might have illustrated the idea with an example that would have tested the experiment to his own satisfaction. It will do very well for him to preach such doctrine, but he will be about the last man to put it in practice. Garrison introduced several resolves smacking strongly of his peculiar sentiments, and the meeting broke up.

THE GENERAL COURT.

The State hunting is virtually disposed of, the resolve concerning it having been indefinitely postponed. The resolve concerning our representatives in Congress, which was knocked about for two or three days last week, reached its culminating point on Saturday. The talking Senators grew patriotic over the resolve, and eloquence of the spread-eagle sort was poured forth as freely as water. Several amendments were offered, but all were rejected, and after nearly three hours' debate the resolve was passed.

STATE CHARITIES—RAINFORD ISLAND.

With a rollicking breeze your correspondent went down the harbor a few days since at the rate of ten miles an hour. As the waves danced and drifted us down among the islands, leaving Modern Athens shrouded in smoke in the distance, it seemed like gliding away from the world, down the ocean of time, to some quiet, unseen haven beyond. A wintry sea-breeze is not a very delightful thing to experience, so, without indulging in any great admiration of out-door scenery, I patiently waited "down below" till we ran along-side the pier at Rainford Island. The Hospital on this island is owned by the Commonwealth, and is under the superintendence of Dr. L. M. Barker, whose smiling face, warm heart and hospitable welcome always makes the visitor happy. There are now about 140 patients at the Hospital, including 22 with the small pox. A large share of the female inmates are suffering from diseases contracted in the dens of vice at Boston. Among the number were three under 18 years of age, and one only 15. Their history is a common one—left without parental protection they fell victims to the wiles of the libertine and became outcasts.—Youth and girlish beauty is all that is left to them. Like the wounded deer in the herd, they get no sympathy from the rest of their sex, who, instead of attempting to save them from a moral death, trample upon them and crush them from society. While we build almshouses to support paupers, and reform schools for criminals, there is no State charity for this class except the hospital and potter's field. Thanks to some noble-souled women in Boston and New Bedford, who have, in their own private philanthropy, established "Homes for the Fallen," and have already saved many young women from going down to their graves through a path of sin and infamy. The hospital is attended daily by Dr. Barker and two or more assistants. Everything is kept in the neatest order, and the patients are well cared for. After recovering they are discharged and sent back to the city some to profit by the charity bestowed upon them by seeking honorable employment, and others to return again in a few months in a worse condition than before. Those who die there are buried decently on the island. A few days since a Masonic funeral took place over the remains of an Englishman who had once held a high position in the order. A delegation of Masons from Boston performed the ceremony. The Superintendent's house stands on the highest portion of the island, commanding a fine view of the harbor, and also a view of the open ocean. It is a beautiful place in Summer time, but in Winter the island is bleak and cheerless. The State Nautical Ship, I understand, will be anchored at this island.—It is now nearly ready for occupation, but the

Governor has not yet appointed a Superintendent. There are numerous applicants for the place, among whom is Capt. Goodspeed, Supt. of the almshouse at Bridgewater.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

There are nearly six thousand petitioners to the legislature for a deaf and dumb asylum in Massachusetts. There is but one institution for the education of deaf mutes in New England and that is at Hartford. It has a fund of \$240,000 which was granted by Congress many years ago, and the interest of this is expended in supporting inmates. It receives from each State \$100 for each pupil sent there, or those who do not desire the charity of State government can have their children accommodated on the same terms. Massachusetts has now eighty-six pupils in the Asylum, a larger number than any other State sends to the institution. Many of the largest and more advanced scholars are from this State. The term for which they are admitted continues six years, although they are not unfrequently allowed to remain two years longer. They are taught all the common English branches, and occasionally one pursues the study of astronomy and Latin.

In company with the legislative committee I visited the Hartford Asylum the present week. The committee were kindly received, on Monday night, by the principal, Mr. Porter, and escorted to the Asylum, where they met the trustees of the institution, the teachers and several distinguished gentlemen of Hartford. It was an interesting sight to pass through the school rooms and witness the children at their studies. Each one, with a book before him or her, reads the lesson and commits it to memory by spelling it with the fingers. A new beginner is taught his first lessons by pictures. For instance, he is shown the picture of a horse. The word "horse" is printed or written, and he is made to understand that the word means horse, and so on till he learns all the letters of the alphabet, by associating them with familiar objects. They learn remarkably fast, and a child that knows nothing of language is taught to read and write in two years. One thing is very singular. They all spell exceedingly well. Not being guided by sound, speaking persons are, they depend solely on letters, hence the correctness of their orthography.

Tuesday morning I saw the pupils at prayer in the chapel. They numbered in all 250, about equally divided as to sex. The principal explained a verse in scripture and then offered prayer. Although it puzzled me to see much devotion in it, the children were very attentive, observing very closely every motion of the principal, and seeming deeply interested in the exercise. The workshops were next visited. They consist of a shoemakers' shop, a carpenters' shop and a tailors' shop, where those who desire it may be instructed trades. They labor in these shops two hours each day, one hour in the morning and one in the afternoon. A large number of the boys engage in these trades, especially in the two first. Several girls are employed in the latter shop. The school exercises were next witnessed. About an equal number of girls and boys are placed in a class, occupying a suitable room, around which are arranged stationary slates, four or five feet high, and the teacher instructs them in nearly all the branches on these slates. In grammar peculiar figures are made to designate the parts of speech. A noun of the masculine gender has a hat or forepiece attached to it, because males wear such things; one of the feminine gender also has an appropriate character. Words known as predicates are underscored to show that the rest of the sentence is based on them. The whole process of instruction is novel, simple, yet peculiarly adapted to this class of unfortunates. Several of the instructors are deaf and dumb, but the majority are not. Laurence Clerc, a Frenchman, who started with the school, when commenced by Gallaudet, in 1817, has retired with half pay, drawing \$700 per year. He is now 74 years of age, and has three children, all deaf and dumb like himself. Mr. Gallaudet died in 1861, since which time the Asylum has been nearly all the while under the charge of its present principal. The institution is capable of accommodating many more than it now does, and there appears no necessity for establishing another in New England for many years to come.

A visit to the Retreat for the Insane, under charge of Dr. Butler, and a ride around Col. Colt's armory and grounds occupied a few hours in the afternoon, and closed an interesting visit to Hartford.

I promised last week to give you a few sketches of distinguished members of the legislature in my next letter, but am obliged, for want of time, to wait a week longer.

ARISTIDES.

FUGITIVE SLAVES EN ROUTE FOR CANADA.—A colored man, his wife and one child, who escaped from Virginia a few days since, reached Boston on Monday, and at once took the "underground road" for Canada. At Concord, Mass., sufficient amount of funds was furnished to convey the fugitive family to their destination.

FIRE IN NORTHAMPTON.—The paper mill of Wm. Clark & Co., of Northampton, was destroyed by fire on Monday morning. Insured for \$41,000. About 100 persons, mostly females, are thrown out of employment, some of whom, however, found employment in neighboring towns.

YORKS SUICIDE.—William Carter, an errand boy in the employ of a firm in Park Row, New York, committed suicide on Wednesday night, by hanging himself in the loft of the building. He was but fifteen years of age, of unusually good habits, and no reason can be assigned for the act.

CAUTION TO LADIES WHO PAINT.—Lelia Keene, the actress, has been ill in New York, in consequence of the absorption of a poisonous preparation used to whiten her skin.

WELL DONE.—The newsboys of New York have contributed \$118 from their hard earnings to the Mount Vernon fund.

Small Paragraphs.

—Blondin has decided to amuse the Quebecers the coming season. After inspecting several localities he has fixed on a position close to Montmorency Falls, from point to point, immediately below the cataract. He says the span he intends to walk is 1,400 feet long, being 200 feet longer than the span he walked at Niagara Falls. The Falls at Montmorency are nearly 250 feet high, being 100 feet higher than the Falls of Niagara.

—A German astronomer, M. Schwabe, endeavors to show that certain furrow-like streaks observable upon the surface of the moon are ascribable to the existence of vegetation. These streaks appear and disappear, he says, according to the season.

—"The Loco-Foco of the N. H. Times intimates a wish to get married. We suppose he wants to exchange the condition of the *locomotor* for the *hy-meneal*." It is needless to say that Practice is responsible for this.

—Lord Palmerston has just appointed a Methodist to the responsible office of Solicitor-General of England—the first dissenter placed in power in judicial office since the time of Cromwell.

—At Presque Isle, Me., Thursday evening last, Mr. McGuire, aged 80 years, died while sitting in a chair, reading the Bible.

—It is said that the Republicans in Washington have positive proof that the President was in possession of information that John Brown was about to invade Virginia and seize the Arsenal at Harper's Ferry as early as May last.

—Two deer unfortunately found themselves in the streets of Schenectady, Me. The citizens immediately gave them chase, when they took to the water and were captured.

—The Nashville Patriot says the Union of the States is not a thing to be trifled with, and those who advance its dissolution ought to have their heads broken, or their necks, it doesn't matter which.

—A western Judge in looking over his record of marriage licenses has discovered that the number of males and females joined in wedlock during the past year is exactly equal. Asounding coincidence!

—It is said that the General Assembly of Virginia will not undertake to invite any conference of commissioners by the authorities of the Southern States.

—On the 15th ult., 81 free colored persons sailed from New Orleans for Haiti. They all came from the Opelousas parishes, and are farmers, mechanics, and weavers of the stuff called Attakapas cottonade.

—A company of 50 boys and girls from the Children's Aid Society, left New York Tuesday afternoon, under the charge of Mr. H. Friedgen. A majority of them were destitute boys, who had neither home nor friends.

—The steamship Tatapasco, Capt. Layfield, from Portland, brings for exhibition a white porpoise, which was caught in the Saginaw River. It weighs 2,360 pounds, and it is a rare specimen of the porpoise.

—In Minneapolis, on the 15th ult., a Democratic editor insulted Mr. John Lund for calling Mr. Douglas a demagogue. He soon went off, taking a land mark with him.

—A subscriber of the Tribune writing from Virginia, thus speaks of the peculiar institution: "Strange as it is to a freeman, it is nevertheless true, that here we can talk with perfect freedom on any subject but Slavery, say what we will about religion, or a Supreme Being, curse, swear and drink whisky, and it is all well; but the moment you touch the folds of the black flag look out and beware."

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—During the five years ending with 1859, 59,599,000 passengers have been carried over the railroads in Massachusetts. Of this number 38 were fatally injured in consequence of accidents occurring upon the roads; 32 of them through their own heedlessness, in attempting to get upon, or leave the trains while in motion, or by standing upon the platforms of the cars, contrary to the regulations of all the roads. 126 persons were run over and killed while walking or lying on the track. 71 employees were killed. Of these 14 were knocked from the tops of the cars by coming in contact with bridges. The average number of men employed annually in working the roads was 5,400. Largest number killed in any one year of the five, 24, (in 1855). In 1859, 57,770 passengers were carried over the Western road, 1,415,594 over the Eastern, 1,021,938 over the Providence, and 624,944 over the Lowell, (in all, 3,440,226), without a fatal accident to any.

A GOOD REGULATION.—The rule in the English Parliament is for every bill, before it can be voted on at the third reading, to be submitted to the revision of the twelve Supreme Judges of England, in order that they may decide on its constitutionality. The Baltimore Patriot, noticing this judicial interference, very justly remarks: "It is a pity this is not the rule in Congress and the State Legislatures; if it were, our Federal and State Legislatures would be far more homogeneous than it is, and far less injury would result to the community, than by the American plan, which is to pronounce upon the constitutionality of the bill after it has passed into a law."

GAMBLING AT WASHINGTON.—The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Mercury says the best rejants given at Washington, are served up near the "withering hour" of night by those sportsmen, the subjects of King Faro. Well supplied tables, choice wines, agreeable company, lure many pigeons to be plucked, and well plucked at that. When the 34th Congress organized, after the protracted contest for Speaker, which resulted in the election of Banks, the proprietor of a noted gambling house held orders for the pay of seven members during the entire session. It is whispered that some of the members of the present House have been equally unfortunate.

A NEW NOSE.—A physician of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, lately made a partially new nose for a man named Ward. The doctor cut a piece of flesh from the patient's arm and attached it to his nose, and having, by a process peculiar to such operations, covered it with a cuticle, in a few days he had as sound and good looking a nose as ever the natural one was.

A LUCKY BIRD.—A man in New Fairfield, Ct., named Stevens, recently bid off at an auction sale a package of old papers for a trifle sum, in which he found a soldier's land warrant, located in what is now the village of Batesville, Arkansas, and that he sold to a gentleman of that State for \$48,000.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

MADAM YOUNG had a full audience of ladies at her lecture, and we learn that her hearers were pleased and benefited by her advice.

POSTPONEMENT.—The dance arranged for at the Nassawanno Hall last Tuesday evening was postponed till next Tuesday, on account of the railroad accident of that afternoon.

ACCIDENT IN MONSON.—Last Saturday, Edwin Carvey, of North Monson, fell from a load of wool, breaking his left arm below the elbow. Dr. Holbrook of Palmer set the broken limb.

PETTY THEFTS.—Several articles have been filched out of the front hall of the Nassawanno House, and unless the practice is discontinued, the thief may get a free passport to the county institution for three or six months.

FESTIVAL AT FOUR CORNERS.—A gathering of the M. E. Church and society will be held at the Methodist church in this town next Thursday evening. A Poem will be delivered by Rev. Nelson Stutson of Springfield, and the proceeds will be applied for the benefit of the pastor.

TOWNS SUE.—Royal Kinde of Wilbraham has sued the towns of Palmer and Monson for \$3000 damages, claiming to have been injured to that amount by the fall of the bridge near this village last fall. His son Lucius has also sued the same towns for \$100 to recompense him for injury done to his car and cattle at the same time.

The legislative charitable committee visited the Monson State Almshouse on Thursday. They were well pleased with the management and general appearance of the institution, and will probably recommend to the legislature a classification of State paupers, making the Monson Almshouse a school for all the children now distributed in the several pauper establishments. The committee have also visited the deaf and dumb asylum at Hartford, and the Insane Asylum at Northampton the present week.

FESTIVAL, LECTURE AND POEM.—Rev. Mr. Fellows of Wilbraham will give a lecture in the Methodist Church, at Stafford Springs, on Tuesday evening next; after which Rev. Nelson Stutson of Springfield will deliver a poem. Mr. Stutson is a popular and genial speaker, and his poem will give satisfaction to all who hear it. On Wednesday evening the poem and lecture will be repeated at Staffordville, in connection with the festival at the Methodist Church. The festival will be continued Thursday evening; addresses will be delivered by clergymen, and the music will be furnished by the Stafford Glee Club.

SENIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred to the afternoon express train from Springfield to Boston, on Tuesday, about half mile east of the Wilbraham station. As the train came out of the cutting near that station, on to the embankment, under full speed, a journal under the rear car but one, broke, throwing that car off the track and precipitating it, with all the passengers therein, down the embankment, nearly sixty feet. The car rolled over twice before stopping, but being new and very strong, did not break up. The interior of the car was completely demolished, and seats, cushions, stove and passengers were promiscuously piled up at the lower end of the car. The rear car was also thrown off the track, but not down the embankment. So suddenly did it occur that the passengers in the two forward cars were not aware of the accident till the train was stopped. C. W. Chapin, the president of the road, who was on the train, conductor Hobart and the passengers of the other cars, rendered all the assistance in their power, in extricating the passengers from the car at the foot of the embankment, in which there was, providentially, but about twenty passengers, or the result would have been more disastrous. The injured were immediately put into the other cars and brought to Palmer for medical assistance. Simon Dailey, a brakeman on the car that went down the embankment, fell from it on to the track, and the last car passed over him, crushing both legs and severely bruising his head and body. He was taken up insensible, but revived a little. He died about two hours after reaching this place. Among the others injured was John L. Ogden of Boston, a civil engineer, who now lies at the Nassawanno, unable to be removed. His injury is, apparently, a concussion of the spine. Mrs. Ogden was also much bruised about the head, but escaped serious injury. Rev. Merrell Richardson, pastor of the Salem street church, Worcester, was seriously injured, having a very severe scalp wound, and was otherwise severely bruised about the head. He also complained much of a severe pain in his back, indicating internal injuries. A bed was made up for him in the cars here, and he continued on to Worcester under charge of Dr. Higgins of Palmer. Mr. Albert B. Whipple of Worcester, received a severe but not dangerous scalp wound. He bandaged it up and continued home on the train. Miss Mary Brewer of Springfield, a sister of J. D. Brewer, was badly bruised about the head. She remained here, in charge of friends, till the evening train, and then returned home. R. C. Luckett and H. Pondexter, both of Baltimore, received slight injuries, the former a scalp wound and the latter a sprained ankle; both went on to Boston in the same train. Mr. and Mrs. Biddle, who were on their way to Boston to fulfill an engagement at the Boston Theatre, were slightly injured. Miss Alice Budd of Norwich, Ct., received several severe bruises on her head, and limbs, rendering her very lame, but she continued her journey home under charge of conductor Downer, of the New London train. Conductor Hobart narrowly escaped going down with the others. As soon as the passengers in the third car discovered that there was trouble, they pulled the alarm signal cord attached to the engine. Mr. Hobart came back from the front car to see what the matter was, and hardly succeeded in jumping from the

third to the last car in season to save himself. As soon as the train reached here Mr. Chapin telegraphed to Mr. Gray, who immediately proceeded with an extra train and large force of help, to the scene of disaster, and in about two hours the track was again clear and the last car brought to Palmer. Mr. Chapin left the train and remained here through the afternoon, earnestly engaged in making every necessary arrangement for the care and comfort of the injured. Mr. Gray and his assistant, Charles A. Russell, also remained here till 9 o'clock P. M., rendering every assistance in their power, when they returned by the extra train, taking the body of Simon Dailey with them to Springfield, for burial there. Mr. Dailey had been in the employ of the road as brakeman about ten years, and had always been thought a faithful and trustworthy man. He was about 35 years of age and unmarried.

On Tuesday evening, Dr. Breck, as coroner, issued a precept to sheriff Hills, directing him to summons forthwith a jury of inquest. Mr. Hills summoned Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Enos Calkins, E. B. Shaw, P. P. Kellogg, A. B. Cowan and Samuel Blair. The jury were sworn in presence of the body, and then adjourned to meet at the Nassawanno House on Wednesday at 10 A. M. On Wednesday morning the jury organized with Dr. Wm. Holbrook as foreman, and P. P. Kellogg as Clerk. By the kindness of Mr. Gray, the superintendent, the jury were then conveyed to the scene of the disaster, and returned by an extra train, and then commenced their labors. The jury were sworn in session, hearing evidence, till 5 P. M., and then adjourned till Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, at which time they re-assembled and heard further evidence in the matter. The testimony embraced that of all the employees on the train, detailing all the minutiae of the accident, but in no way varied its general character as above stated. The jury extended their inquiries to the precautionary measures adopted by the corporation to prevent accidents of this nature. From the testimony of one of the members of the firm of Watson & Co., who built the car, it appeared that larger axles were used for the cars on the express train than for others, and made of the best quality of iron—they paying 3 cts. per lb. more than for common axles and that each axle was carefully inspected before put into service. It also appeared that the corporations interested in the express line cause a thorough inspection of each axle before starting each train, and that they are also carefully re-examined by two persons, who passed under all the cars of each train at Worcester, Springfield, Hartford and New Haven, and that the conductor was not allowed to leave each of these places until the inspectors had notified him that the train was safe. From these extraordinary precautions it would seem that everything which prudence demanded was done by the officers of the line to prevent accidents of this nature, and indeed the comparative freedom of this line from accident—taking into consideration the heavy trains and large number of passengers transported, have long given it the character of being the best and safest managed road in the country. The verdict of the jury was "that the deceased (Simon Dailey) came to his death on the 31st ult., in consequence of injuries received at Wilbraham, by an accident to the express train of the Western Railroad, which occurred in consequence of the breaking of an axle. No blame attached to the Western Railroad in consequence."

The investigation before the jury was full, and satisfied all that the accident was one that human forethought could not have prevented.

STATISTICS OF WARE IN 1859.—The total number of births were 77; males 32, females 45. 41 were of American, and 36 of foreign parentage. The births in 1858 were 89. The number of marriages were 28; Americans, 18, foreigners 10. 17 grooms and 21 brides were under 30 years of age. The marriages in 1858 were 23. The number of deaths were 92; males 52, females 40; married males 16, married females 18. Under one year old, 23; from one to ten, 11; ten to twenty, 5; twenty to thirty, 17; thirty to forty, 6; forty to fifty, 3; fifty to sixty, 3; sixty to seventy, 5; seventy to eighty, 10; eighty to ninety, 4. The causes of death were, consumption 27, cholera infantum, 14, fevers, 6, lung fever, dysentery and old age, 5 each, infantile 4, croup 4, inflammation of the brain 3, accident 3, apoplexy, cancer, fits and heart disease, 2 each, chicken pox, measles, tetanus, inflammation of lungs, cholera morbus, tetanus, whooping cough, and bleeding, 1 each. Number who died in January, 6, February, 1, March, 6, April, 7, May, 10, June, 5, July, 11, August, 18, September, 13, October, 6, November, 9, December, 4; February being the healthiest, and August the most sickly month in the year. The deaths were about 1 to 38 inhabitants, consumption as usual taking the largest share. In 1858 there were 90 deaths.

STATE SCHOLARSHIP.—By an act passed in 1854, and by a subsequent decision of the State into sections by the board of education, authorized by that act, young men in those sections, fitting for and desiring to enter college, can in certain years, according to their turn, receive aid from the State; and this year Ware is entitled to one such scholarship, which must be recommended to the board by the school committee. Any young man, therefore, belonging to that town, who is desirous of this opportunity, can have his name presented as a candidate for a scholarship, if he is suitably qualified, by applying to the school committee.

RICH BALSAM FOR A WOUNDED HEART.—A Miss Thompson, in Tennessee, has recovered \$15,000 in a suit for a breach of promise against a man named Patterson. The case excited a great interest, as the most eminent counsel in the State were engaged upon it. The verdict is the heaviest ever rendered in a case of this kind in Tennessee.

A NEW INVENTION.—A Yankee in Utica has invented and set in operation an artificial lady in full dress, propelled by a small boy, and advertised to sweep the sidewalk crossings for a certain annual salary. The lady is crinoline, according to the width of the sidewalk, the crinoline being so rigged that it can be widened or narrowed at pleasure.

AFRAID TO MARRY A PRINTER.—When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a hanker for her daughter, that good old lady said she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a printer; there were already two printing offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain that young Franklin would depend for his support on the profits of a third, and that was rather a doubtful chance. There are now over three thousand printing offices in the United States, but we believe any "typo" with a "clean proof" would be as successful in getting his sweetheart as Ben Franklin.

INSURANCE COMPANIES.—Forty-five insurance companies in New York city, operating on a capital of about \$10,000,000, have declared semi-annual dividends, this month, footing up \$707,200. One company (the Citizens') pays 15 per cent, as usual; twelve others pay 10; three pay 8; six pay 7; seven pay 6; eleven pay 5; and the others pay 4, and 3. Within eleven years, twenty-four of these companies have divided from 100 to 236 per cent. on their capital.

DEATH FROM HYDROPHOBIA.—The Harrisburg Telegraph learns that a child of Mr. Cowden, of West Harrisburg, died on Sunday, of hydrophobia. The child was bitten about nine weeks ago, and hopes were entertained by the parents that it had recovered from the effects thereof. Sunday, however, it was affected with spasms, and, after lingering for some time in great agony, death finally released the little one from its suffering.

MUST SWEAR ALLEGIANCE.—A resolution has been offered in the Virginia House of Delegates, requiring every one who has emigrated from, or who shall emigrate from a non-slaveholding State to Virginia to take an oath to support her constitution and laws, and defend her soil and institutions against her enemies.

MORE MYSTERY.—Another barrel excitement was created at Chicago on the 25th ult., a barrel containing a dead human body having been discovered at the depot of the Galena railroad. It proved to be the body of a young man named Dan Tracy, which had been stolen after an interment for the medical institution at Ann Arbor, Mich.

NOT AS RICH AS REPORTED.—A Jamaica correspondent denies that Ex-Empress Souleque is rolling in riches. On the contrary, the Ex-Empress is obliged to wash his shirts with her own royal lundus.

THE PACIFIC RAILROAD.—The President has prepared a special Message, recommending the Pacific Railroad, which will be submitted soon after the organization of the House. He favors no particular project.

Mrs. Swisshelm.—The strong-minded editress of the St. Cloud (Min.) Democrat, has received the legislative appointment of Surveyor of Logs and Lumber, which some persons are disposed to regard as a good joke. The lady says nobody can insult her by the offer of work that will bring honest wages.

LIGHTNING IN WINTER.—The Plymouth Rock states that on Sunday evening last, several vivid flashes of lightning were observed in Plymouth, although the sky was cloudless and the weather quite cool.

A LADY KIDNAPPER.—The Washington Star reports that a slave (man) belonging to Senator Hunter of Virginia, has been kidnapped and taken North by a lady belonging to a distinguished Northern family.

A GOOD HUNT.—Fifteen hundred pounds of pickled were taken from Long Pond, in Middleborough, on one day last week, by means of traps; average weight one and a half pounds.

THE CASUALTIES OF THE SPANISH ARMY in Morocco since the commencement of the campaign, amounted, on the 17th ult., to 6,007, of which it was expected 1,500 will return to join their corps.

SHOCKING.—The house of John H. Rogers, Indiana, C. W., was burned on the 20th inst. and two of his children, aged three and five years, perished in the flames.

FUNERAL OF A LEG.—In Louisville, recently, a big "wake" was held all night over the amputated leg of an Irishman, and the following day it was buried with all due ceremonies, the friends of the Irishman, or the leg, attending in a body.

DOWN IN NEW HAVEN.—They claim to have bought \$50,000 worth of milk from East Haven, within a year, and as much more from other sources. About time they were whipped in Cabarrus county, N. C., last week for stealing.

GREAT REMEDIES OF THE DAY. The Tolu Anodyne, The Great Neuralgic, Nervous Headache and Rheumatic Remedy, and the UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY, for every description of Lung and Throat Complaints.

These Remedies after six years' private use are now fairly before the public. Pamphlets giving a full prospectus of all plans, and testimonials which can in every case be relied on, and to which the proprietors ask the most rigid inquiries, will be found with all dealers. The proprietors in confidence ask all to read the pamphlet, as nothing like justice can be done by advertising, excepting that of notoriety, which is indispensable.

GENERAL AGENTS: J. W. HUNTER & CO., 145 Water Street, 7 & 8 Commercial Wharf, Boston. New York. AGENTS—Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; G. B. Hitchcock, Ware, S. W. Longley, Belcherston, and others generally.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE seems to be universally welcomed by housekeepers wherever it goes; it is precisely the ready, reliable, adhesive substance needed for repairing furniture and household ware.

THE UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY IN CASES OF WHOOPING COUGH.—There is probably more cases of Whooping Cough continued to great length of time by the use of Remedies containing expectorants, which not only aggravate the Cough, but run down the system, making the Cough fatal, or producing Consumption, than by any other cause. This is completely obliterated in the Universal Cough Remedy, which contains nothing to produce nausea or prostration; and the Cough yields naturally, while the system is sustained. Results justify this declaration, and all are asked to satisfy themselves by trial. See advertisement.

A NOVEL CASE OF CHARITY.—The Worcester Spy states that John Washburn, Esq., Representative of the 8th district in the last Legislature, has written to the presiding officers of the benevolent circles connected with the several churches in his district, that the Legislature having allowed its members each \$100 more than they ought to have had, there by imposing a heavier tax on the people, he proposes to make them the donors of his charity to that extent, among the deserving poor of his district, without distinction of party or sect.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Deaths from apoplexy are in most cases attributable to indigestion and to persons of a full habit, who have a predisposition to the disease, resort to this great vegetable sedative and alterative whenever they feel a sensation of fullness in the head, or are sensible of any undue excitement in the arterial system, or the nerves, and we will guarantee them against apoplexy, and also against all diseases of the heart which do not result from malformation or a change of structure. As a means of regulating the flow of the blood, and purifying it from all morbid particles, these Pills hold the first place in the materia medica.

On SETH SWARTZ'S testimony of woman should be conclusive.

Mrs. Clute.—No. 273 Second street, believing her child about three years old, to be troubled with worms, purchased one bottle of Dr. McLANE'S celebrated Vermifuge, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa., and gave it two tea-spoonful, which had the effect of causing the child to discharge a large number of worms. The child is now enjoying good health. We would advise all parents who may suspect their children to be troubled with worms to lose no time, but immediately purchase and administer Dr. McLANE'S celebrated Vermifuge. It will cure. The money will be refunded in all cases where it does not give satisfaction.

Purchasers will be careful to ask for Dr. McLANE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE, manufactured by FLEMING BROS., of Pittsburg, Pa. All other Vermifuges in comparison are worthless. Dr. McLANE'S genuine Vermifuge, also his celebrated Laver Pills, can now be had at all respectable drug stores. [None genuine without the signature of] FLEMING BROS. [13]

Dr. HOSSETT'S BITTERS have received the warmest commendations from the press and people throughout the Union. As a valuable tonic for the cure of Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Constipation and general nervous debility, it cannot be overpraised. Every day new cases of its great effects are chronicled through our public journals. There is nothing equal to the enjoyment which the afflicted experience when using this valuable specific. Its mild tone, its sure and vigorous action upon a disordered stomach, and the cleansing of the entire human body should recommend it to all classes of our community. All that will be necessary to convince the skeptical of its healthy effects, is to purchase a bottle and be convinced. Sold by druggists and dealers generally, everywhere. [See advertisement.]

BORN.

In New London, Jan. 12th, a son to O. H. Biddle. Corrected.

MARRIED.

In Palmer, Jan. 31, by Rev. Dr. Vail, F. J. Watson and ANN E. Kirt, all of Palmer. In Ware, Jan. 11, by Rev. A. E. Perkins, Mr. SAMUEL MACCAMBER of Wendell, and Mrs. CATHARINE DEMOND of Ware; 25th, by Rev. A. P. Clute, HENRY SMITH and ELIZABETH DUTTON, all of Ware; same day, by W. S. Brakenridge, Esq., EUGENE HUNT and VICTORIA BLECK all of Ware.

DIED.

In Belcherston, Jan. 5th, MARTHA HAMILTON, 88, a Revolutionary pensioner, and mother-in-law of Dea. Daniel Phelps of B.; 27th, LEVI BURT, 67. In South Bend, Ind., Jan. 12th, JESSE LEVINS, about 41. In Palmer, Jan. 31, Mrs. BRUMH, 26. In Ware, Jan. 26, Mrs. MARY DAVIS, 58.

The Celebrated Indian Doctress, MADAME YOUNG, by the solicitation of her numerous patients and friends, will remain at the Antiquary House, 24 floor, until Wednesday, Feb. 8, No. 60, Canal Street, A. D. A. A. fresh supply of Roots and Herbs just received. The Family Herbal, Philadelphia. Madame Young will also lecture to the Ladies only, at Ware, Feb. 11, at the Town Hall at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M. Admission Free. For particulars see small bills.

To Boot and Shoe Manufacturers. We wish to call your attention to the following GOODS which we are prepared to sell on the most favorable terms: Linings, Serge de Berri's and Italian Cloth, Black and Colored Dressing, Flashed especially Black, Brown and Drab Cassimeres, for Congress tops, Brown, Black and Drab Pelings, for Saw Shoes, Rubber Gaiters, Boots, of beautiful quality for Congress Shoes. Boots and Congress Webs, from 1/2 inch to 1 1/2 inch, new styles. Gallions, Blacks and Colors, 1/4, 1/2, and 3/4 inch widths.

Shoe Ducks; Congress and Linen Canvas. Shoe Ribbons, Rosettes and Sandal Webs. Eyelets, Cord, Shoe Laces and Strings, all sizes and lots. Shoe Buttons, of all descriptions. LINEN MACHINE THREAD of the well-known XXX Golden Flag Stamp, every description, required in the manufacture of Boots, Brogans, Shoes and Congress work, from No. 15 to 100, from 2 to 10 cord, in Black, Drab, Grey, Orange, Yellow and in all shades of colors, and for sewing, closing, stitching and binding straps and counters, top stitching and under threads; also, shoe threads, Machine Silk, all colors and sizes; 50 and 100 yard Hanks, black, colored, unbleached and white; Spool thread, and sewing cotton all descriptions. Manufacturers of Gaiters, Boots and Shoes will find our stocks of every kind of linen and cotton threads required in their work, and the quality much superior to any other house. JOSEPH DIX & CO., 52 Milk street, Boston. ELIAS C. CHASE.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare companion for the winter months. Every Pianist, every Singer, every Teacher, every Pupil, every Amateur, should procure this weekly publication of Vocal and Piano Forte Music, containing 10 cents a number, and pronounced by the entire Press of the country to be the "BEST AND CHEAPEST WORK OF THE KIND IN THE WORLD." Twelve full sized pages of Vocal and Piano Forte Music for 10 cents. Yearly, \$3; half-yearly, \$2.50; quarterly, \$1.25. Subscriber to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest Newsdealer, and you will have Music enough for your entire family at insignificant cost. If you want Music for the Flute, Violin, Accordion, Cornet, Clarinet, etc., etc., subscribe to THE SOLO MELODIST, containing 12 pages, costing only 10 cents a copy, yearly, \$2.50; half-yearly, \$1.25. All the back numbers at 10 cents, and bound volumes, containing 17 numbers at \$2.50 each, sent on hand. C. B. SEYMOUR & CO., 117 Nassau st., N. Y.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a lot of land on Ware River, about one mile below the village, containing about 40 acres, bounded on land of John Gould, Jacob Ballou, Abner Hitchcock, and on Ware River; about one-third wood land, and another lot lying in Palmer, adjoining land of J. Beaman, George Gould and others, containing 71 acres, about one-half wood land, belonging to the estate of Alpheus Demond, deceased. For further particulars enquire of LORENZO DEMOND.

SENT BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF \$1 a correct and perfect Likeness of JOHN BROWN, the MARTYR of Slavery. Also, the same likeness set in a Gold Locket, price \$2. Address D. R. HUTCHINSON, Dec. 17-2m. 122 Fulton st., N. Y. City.

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100 Barrels Poudrette!

THE subscribers have 100 Barrels Poudrette for sale low. Those who have used it can testify to its being a very valuable Fertilizer. COLTON & BLANCHARD, Palmer, May 22, 1858.—4t

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Just Received at HOWLAND'S, Dec. 10, 1857. WARE VILLAGE.

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GARDIAN'S SALE.—By virtue of a Decree from Hon. John Wells, Judge of Probate for the county of Hampden, I shall sell at public auction, on Wednesday, the 8th day of February next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises, all the interest which Joanna S., Albert N., and Henry L. Southwick, minor children of the late Peter Southwick, of Palmer, have in and to a certain tract of land, containing about one-fourth of an acre, with the buildings thereon standing, situated in the south part of Belcherston, about 1/2 of a mile from Bond's village. The widow's right of dower, and the right of the remaining heir in said estate will be sold at the same time. Jan. 17, 1863. BAXTER E. EYINGTON, Executor.

Bargains! Bargains!

\$10,000

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DRY GOODS

TO BE SLAUGHTERED.

For the next thirty days we shall offer

OUR ENTIRE STOCK

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DRY GOODS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

CARPETS,

CROCKERY,

BOOTS, SHOES &c.,

AT COST!

An opportunity is thus offered for

the public to supply themselves with

Goods, which we think they will

appreciate.

P. P. KELLOGG,

Palmer, Jan. 14, 1863.

DRY GOODS

AT COST!

E. D. HOWLAND,

Having in contemplation an enlargement of his Store, and an extension of his business,

WILL SELL THE

LARGE STOCK OF GOODS

AT COST PRICES,

Until February 1st, 1863.

Carpetings, Feathers, Boots & Shoes

Can be had at

Great Bargains.

COME ONE AND ALL.

COME EVERY LADY,

FROM EVERY TOWN—FAR AND NEAR,

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HOWLAND'S

GREAT DRY GOODS MART,

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The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME X.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1860.

NUMBER 39.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

FISK & GOFF.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. To those who pay STRICTLY IN ADVANCE, Twenty-five Cents will be deducted. For six months, 75 Cents; for three months, 38 Cents.

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OUR LITTLE CHILD.

How suddenly came the death of our darling child—our precious lamb. One bright summer eve, after a day of happiness full of loving delights, we, who were weary and asked "to sleep." Sweetly she reposed upon her couch, and as a white dove folds its wings to rest, so folded she her little busy hands under one rosy cheek, and closed her sunny eyes in childhood's slumber. We had consecrated her to God, and he had once brought her so near death that we learned the heart's agony of saying "not our way but thine," and watched for hours the hovering of the spirit to be released. But as we saw we might retain her we received her from the grave and realized she was only lent. And now although each day we implore grace to walk all the paths in which divine wisdom would lead us, yet it was far from our thoughts that before the morning sun should part the "gates of light," this little form of grace and beauty should rest in that holy, calm sleep which knows no earthly waking. But so it was—and thanks to our heavenly Father who gave us whispers of peace higher than human sympathy—with resignation which questioned not, and calmness to witness all—the last changing of those loved features, as the white shadow from the death-angel's wing rested there, leaving the impress of immortality; and even to perform the duties which might not be omitted, that we might linger near our dead, O, how sweetly from our cherished hopes, as we saw the withered rose bud

"Amongst the pale flowers sleeping laid," rose thoughts of the resurrection hour, when we should see this glorified form robed in the heavenly garment—and when the mournful calmness we had in enduring God's will should lose all the bitterness and be perfect joy. But the blessed truths of the words, "Suffer the little ones and forbid them not to come to me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," were believed, and also that we cannot know the incomparable glory the guiltless dead inherit, with the golden crown and harp, while we longer walk life's desert, bearing our burdens and waiting our transition to the resplendent mansions above. AUGUSTA, South Wilbraham, 1860.

A STORY FOR BOYS.—It is related of a Parisian mother, that on giving her son forty pieces of silver for his portion, she made him swear never to tell a lie, and said: "Go, my son; I consign thee to God; and we shall not meet again till the day of judgment."

The youth went away, and the party he traveled with were assaulted by robbers. One fellow asked the boy what he had, and he answered: "Forty dinars are sewed up in my garments."

The robber laughed, thinking that the boy jested. Another asked the same question. At last the chief called him and asked him what he had. The boy replied:

"I have told two of your people already that I had forty dinars sewed up in my garments."

The chief ordered the garments to be ripped open, and the money was found.

"And how came you to tell this?"

"Because," replied the boy, "I would not be false to my mother, to whom I promised never to tell a lie."

"Child," said the robber, "art thou so mindful of thy duty to thy mother at thy years, and am I insensible at my age of the duty I owe to God? Give me thy hand that I may swear repentance on it."

He did so, and his followers were struck with the scene.

"You have been our leader in guilt," said they to the chief, "be the same in the path of virtue," and taking the boy's hand they took oath of repentance on it.

DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.—A man named Thomas Faulkner, of Halifax county, Va., while intoxicated, had a habit of amusing himself by frightening his wife, carried his joke a little too far a few days since.

On this as on previous occasions, he declared his intention of hanging himself. This he had done before, and had tied the rope to the joist, and then around his neck, always taking care, however, to have it long enough, so that in stepping from the chair, box, or whatever he used on the occasion to elevate himself, he would easily reach the floor. On this occasion he tied the rope too short, and when he stepped from his elevation, instead of reaching the floor he broke his neck.

A Mississippi paper says that no human power can "break the bonds of the slaves" in that State. Whereupon the Louisville Journal observes that "we have no idea that the Mississippi blacks can as easily get rid of their 'bonds' as the Mississippi whites managed to do a few years ago."

Henry Ward Beecher says the people are more indebted to the secular press for religious teachings than to the religious press.

When the twelve hundred clerks employed in the Bank of England leave the building in the evening, a detachment of troops march in to guard it during the night, although burglars could not penetrate the solid vaults in six weeks.

The Ashland manufacturing Co., at South Scituate, are looking after the souls of their operatives, and have erected a fine little church edifice for the use of their operatives.

The richest woman in England—Mrs. J. H. Gurney—has eloped with her footman. Her husband has applied for a divorce.

Father's Growing Old, John.

BY J. A. A. WOOD.

Our father's growing old, John! His eyes are growing dim, And years are on his shoulders laid, A heavy weight for him. And you and I are young and hale, And each a stalwart man, And we must make his load as light And easy as we can.

He used to take the brunt, John, At errands and the plow, And earned our porridge by the sweat That trickled down his brow; Yet never heard we him complain, Whate'er his toil might be, Nor wanted e'er a welcome seat Upon his solid knee.

And when our boy strength came, John, And sturdy grew each limb, He brought us to the yellow field, To share the toil with him; But he went foremost in the swath, And turned aside the grain, Just like the plow that heaves the soil, Or ships that sheer the main.

Now we must lead the van, John, Through weather foul and fair, And let the old man read and dose, And tilt his easy chair; And he'll not mind it, John, you know, At eve to tell us of Those brave old days of British times, Our grandfathers and the war.

I heard you speak of ma'am, John! 'Tis gospel what you say, That eering for the like of us Has turned her head to gray! Yet, John, I do remember well, When neighbors called her vain, And when her hair was long, and like A gleaming sheaf, of grain.

Her lips were cherry red, John, Her cheeks were round and fair, And like a ripened peach they swelled Against her wavy hair. Her step fell lightly as the leaf From off the summer tree, And all day busy at the wheel, She sang to you and me.

She had a buxom arm, John, That wielded well the rod, Where'er with willful step our feet The path forbidden trod; But to the heaven of her eye We never looked in vain, And e'er more our yielding cry Brought down her tears like rain.

But this is long ago, John, And we are what we are, And little heed we, day by day, Her fading cheek and hair; And beneath her faithful breast The tides no longer stir, 'Tis then, John, we the most shall feel We had no friend like her!

Sure there can be no harm, John, Thus speaking softly o'er The blessed names of those are long Shall welcome us no more. Nay, hide it not, for why shouldst thou An honest tear disown? Thy heart one day will lighter be, Remembering it has flown.

Yes, father's growing old, John, His eyes are getting dim, And mother's tread is softly down The deep descent with him; But you and I are young and hale, And each a stalwart man, And must make their path as smooth And level as we can.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

A LAY SERMON.

TEXT.—It is said that Rev. Dr. Chapin, (Universalist) has had a house presented to him, chiefly by the contributions of a few wealthy men of his congregation. It is situated in Thirty-fifth street, near Fifth avenue, and cost \$24,000. The reverend gentleman, with his family, now occupies it, while his former residence in Eighth street, near Fifth avenue, has been advertised to let.

The above item we clip from an exchange paper; and whether correct or not, it fairly illustrates the way of the world. If a man once gets above necessity, and can, from his own resources, command all of this world's good that is desirable, that moment he will not be without assistance. Every man who has anything to spare will hasten to contribute to the man who does not need any of his assistance. There is truth in that quaint song of the Hutchinsons—

"There's plenty to back me, through thick and through thin, Because in my pockets there's plenty of tin! Oh! isn't it glorious to live in this land of blest freedom, And have plenty of friends, when a body don't need 'em!"

It is as true in physics as it is in ethics, that (as the Scriptures declare) "to those who have shall be given, and from those who have not, shall be taken, even that which they have."

Just reflect upon the manner in which most of our great charities are disbursed. While thousands are being contributed to add to the ease and luxury of those who never felt a real want, and never dripped with whole-some sweat, the really needy, the suffering, starving, homeless poor, who are only too glad to toil for bread, are denied both the labor and the means whereby to satisfy the humblest wants of their pale and care-worn wives and ragged children.

Of course Mr. Chapin, or Mr. Beecher, or any other person who has the talent and position by which to accumulate thousands of dollars every year above their possible wants, can have anything and everything given to them, even without the asking; but does it not seem strange, that in a land resonant with the echoes of these eloquent apostles of the christian religion, that with the vast abundance which is lavished where there is no sort of need of it, there should be so much real distress among the laboring classes in the cities, within the very circles hemmed in, as it were, by their very churches, and made vocal by the chime of their bells? But it is even so. As a class, the mechanics and working men, in our American cities, work harder, get less in proportion to their expenses, and suffer more, than any similar class in the most despotic countries of Europe. And no people are so liable to horrible reverses. We know a man in Boston, who, a few years ago, was a well-to-do grocer. Then he had plenty of friends, and could, of course, borrow and lend as much money as he chose. Well, he signed a good deal of paper, in the way of accommodation—reversions came—he failed—became the inmate of a mad house, for a time; and when he had partially recovered, those who had so cheer-

ly hailed him before, "passed by on the other side." He sought the most humble occupation, but found none, and lived on porridge, for lack of something better. He went to those whom he had often befriended; they said, "Well, we are very sorry, but we can't help you. Can't you get into some business of your own? If you will set yourself up, and get going again, we will help you all we can." "Bah!" said the unfortunate; "if I can set myself up! but there's the rub! If you would help to set me up, I could get on well enough; but that is just what I want you to do, now, or nothing. If I could set myself up, the devil might take your patronage; I could get along without you."

And so it is. When one finds himself in a tight place, every one who can help seems to shrug him. But once let a man get set up, and by his own iron efforts grind his way along, over and through the crowd, and everybody, friends and enemies as well, seem to rush to his service.

What is the rationale of all this? First, it is too true that Young America, taking lessons of their uncles, have been too fast, too wild, too uncertain—in short, too roguish. Hence, loss of confidence; and although there are some unselfish men of means, who would help honest industry, they have been so often jested as to get sick and swear out the whole business. This is a natural result. But there are yet plenty of honest workers who are poverty-stricken, and who are worthy of being hunted up, encouraged and helped. Let those who have the means look to these, not judge a whole race by the indiscretions of a few. On the other hand, let young men strive to grow up with the first principles of honest integrity and trustworthiness. Let them feel an interest in their employers, and they need not doubt their employers will learn to feel an interest in them.

Again, this state of thing teaches this thing as clear as daylight: If you want anything of this world, or of the next, you must secure it yourself. You may possibly get help from others—and probably not—but it may be counted on as certain, that nobody will help you till you first help yourself. And when you do help yourself, plenty will be ready to give you a boost. But be unto you if you get a sudden fall! The more you are hurt the less will the crowd sympathize with you. Your mother, wife, sister, children, will nestle closer around you with love and consolation but those whom you call friends will be apt to give you a kick or a sneer, and say, "I always thought he was a miserably good-for-nothing fellow;—well, he's gone—let him go!" Then it is, my friends, that life and death hold a short consultation over you. If you are game, you may win, but if you falter, you are lost! All men, no doubt, have a chance for fortune once in their lives; if they let the tide flow without seceding if they are likely to row up stream ever after.

Yes, it is the successful man that "takes." No matter what enterprise you engage in, if you succeed, you are a good fellow, and worthy of applause; if you fail, though your mission is one that angels might envy, you are a miserable fellow. This is the way of the world.

When Louis Napoleon lived in second-rate boarding houses in New York, and couldn't pay his washer-woman, he was styled "a miserable adventurer;" when he sprinkled the streets of Paris with the blood of his own citizens, and sent every good man into exile, and then put on the cap of an Emperor, he was the wisest, the noblest, the bravest—and everything that was great and good;—and the virtuous Queen of England put a garter upon his limbs, and ate out of the same dish. Had a chance bullet let daylight into his vitals, he would have been common carrion, and the Champs Elysees would never have glittered with his renown, and no *Te-Deums* would have been chanted in his behalf at Rome.

Had "Old Brown" rode like a thunderbolt through "Old Virginia,"—had he forced enough to have blasted every acre of her soil, and taken all her blacks, and whites, too, and established himself on some isolated point where he could have kept the government forces at bay,—why, he would have out-hered Alexander himself; and men would have looked upon him as a god! But he only had a feeble handful of men—was miserably organized, and only sought to liberate, at his own peril, a few miserable and despised negroes; and failing, even in that, what else can be expected than that the "chivalry" of all the States will consign him to everlasting infamy?

But all this teaches still one more lesson, which is, that true success is not dependent upon any temporary failure. A man may fail a dozen times, and still be successful, as a man; each failure may be the result of noble aims, and all will develop what is noble to him, provided he be true to himself. "Success is a duty," says Gov. Banks; and if our endeavors are true, though we may fail of an election as Governor or President, no one can cheat us of the good result to ourselves—here and hereafter. With the world, fits and starts are the indices of success; but with God, Success is from everlasting to everlasting!—Amen.—Provincetown Banner.

EMERSONIAN ITEMS.—There are always exceptional people; men who have strong wills. I knew a statesman when he spoke, if his voice failed him, little cared he; he knew his argument must be discussed if he was obliged to squeak.

Wise men can read your history in your behavior. The manners of the eye will reveal all the interior of man. The eye always obeys exactly the action of the mind; by it you can tell whether an argument hits a man; there is a look by which he shows whether he has got a good thing.

It is wonderful what volumes of meaning are expressed in the few square inches of the human face. In people of real character we do not remark manners, because they are instantaneous. A man that stands by himself the universe will stand by him also.

A rather queer incident happened at Lafayette, Ind., the other day. A lady returning from a funeral in a carriage gave birth to a fine stout boy.

The difficulty is not so great to die for a friend, as to find a friend worth dying for.

A SINGULAR CHAPTER IN REAL LIFE.

Some twelve months since a gentleman of this city, whom we will call Mr. S., terminated a bachelor's career by wedding a very respectable, and, as the world goes, accomplished young lady. Mr. S. is well to do in the world, was truly attached to his young wife, and did everything in his power to render her happy.

We said "everything." This, perhaps, is going too far. For the first two months of their married life, Mr. S. was constantly in the presence of his wife, and seemed to hover about her as the bee hovers over a honey-charged flower. Mr. S., however, relapsed after a time into some of the habits of his bachelorhood, and resumed his connection with a club of which he had formerly been a member, against the wishes of his wife. Still no demonstrative objection was made by the latter, no confidence was broken, and no unhappiness engendered. Mr. S. was as devoted as ever, but insisted upon spending an evening every week with "the club," as he had done for some eight years previous to his nuptials.

Mr. S. has a mother, whose influence over her daughter is very great. The mother took strong ground against the resumption by Mr. S. of his membership with clubs. Her counsel to the daughter was such that Mr. S. was rendered uncomfortable, though he took no step to break off the intercourse between his wife and her parent. Some weeks ago Mr. S. was urged by some friends to accompany them on a duck shooting expedition in Chesapeake Bay, which would involve the absence of ten days. Mr. S. determined to go. Whether his wife remonstrated or not we cannot say. He was given to understand, however, by his mother-in-law, that in case he departed on the jaunt, he would find an empty house on his return. Mr. S. disregarded the threat, and fulfilled his intention.

He was absent eleven days, and returned with a large quantity of game as the result of the expedition. Upon going to his house he was admitted by a servant, who informed him that immediately after his departure his wife had gone to her mother's house, and, removing her wardrobe, had not returned. Mr. S. endeavored to see his wife, and even to humiliate himself by imploring the intervention of his mother-in-law, but as yet has succeeded in neither. To heighten his distress, some days since, an infant two days old, of which his wife had been delivered, was sent to him by the mother-in-law, accompanied by a message that "nothing of his" would ever be countenanced by the family. Mr. S., as a matter of course, is in a state of deep mental suffering. He has had the child properly cared for, yet is unable to determine whether the child be really his, whether his wife shares the vindictiveness of her mother, or whether he is the victim of a dreadful fraud perpetrated with a view of agonizing his feelings. We learn that this case will probably come before the Courts in a day or two. Should it do so we expect to present to the reader a chapter in real life that beggars the wildest fantasies of fiction. For the present we can disclose nothing in addition to the above.—Philadelphia North American.

RIDING IN THE CARS.

I will tell travellers how to ride in the cars. Open your eyes. Find out where you are going. Be five minutes in front of time.—*Semper paratus.* Get into an ample linen overcoat with pockets. Take sufficient money for your journey, then double it; take no trunk if you can help it; take "refreshments," quantity sufficient from your wife's clean store-room; take her advice and take a kiss to season it, but do not keep the cars waiting. Buy your ticket at the office. Look out for your pocket-book and check your baggage. Give a kind word to your conductor; take your seat before the cars have got in motion. Let your position be as near the centre of the car as possible, for wheels are dangerous and noisy. Enter into easy conversation with your seat companion. Draw him out; the duldest will give something to instruct or entertain you if you skillfully address him. If a lady, let her lead the way, or sit in silence. Do not read, but talk, or think. Be attentive to the aged; to the ladies. Have a "bon bon" for the child that cries behind you; and keep to your good rule of taking everything with a cheerful turn through the day. Eat not your "lunch" alone. The half is better than the whole. Wear still a smiling face; for this is "evangelical" and better than a sermon. "Keep your eyes open." Men are books that are books; they have a chance to read them. There'll be plenty of sleeping in the grave. Be alive while you are alive; make others so. Avoid a window slightly raised, a door ajar, a "cold" comes in that way, and then a "cough," and then a "cough." Let the ears stop, stone still, before you leave them. A leg is heavier than ten seconds of time; but life goes but too often with the leg. Eye your baggage; help that lady also. Pay your hackman in advance, but walk if possible; you need the exercise. Transact your business honorably, promptly, judiciously. Behave as well in the stranger city as at home. Keep away from haunts of mischief. Read Proverbs 7th chapter, commencing at the 4th verse. Go read it now lest you forget it. Do not sacrifice water for wine. Pick up information by scraps if you must, but be sure and get it. Hasten home as soon as possible; your wife is at the window. "Keep your eyes open." I repeat again; be a true gentleman in every place, and you will enter your dwelling wiser than you went out of it, and will not trouble the ears of "the one you left behind you" with "doleful groans" about the miseries of traveling, the ill manners of men, nor will you be likely ever to bring an action against a railroad company, or it one against you.

A HAPPY DAMSEL.—A girl down East having professed religion, was so extremely happy that she was ever afterwards heard singing at the top of her voice that old hymn, "The love of God is coming down, &c." Nothing stopped her from singing this song. One day old Jowler, the house dog, came in while she was singing and helped himself to a piece of meat that was on the table.—Polly, observing the movement of Jowler, continuing her favorite song, said:

"If you don't go out I'll knock you down," Halle Hallelujah!

You nasty, stinking, dog-eared hound, O, Glory Hallelujah!

A SKATING STORY.

We cannot vouch for the truth of the following story, but venture to say such things have been heard of before. (In the Arabian Nights Entertainment:) "It is just twenty years ago yesterday," said our narrator, "that a party of us skaters went over to Cahokia Creek on a skating match. The day was colder than ten icebergs all stuck together, but the ice was as smooth as glass, and we made up our minds to have a heap of fun."

Bill Berry was the leader of the crowd. He was a tall six-footer, full of pluck, and the best skater in all creation. Give Bill Berry a good pair of skates, and smooth sailing, and he could make the trip to Baffin's Bay and back in twenty-four hours, only stopping long enough at Halifax to take a drink. Well we got to the creek and fastened our skates on; and, after taking a horn from Joe Turner's flask, started off in good style, Bill Berry in the lead. As I was telling 'ye, it was a doggoned cold day, and so we had to skate fast to keep the blood up. There were little breath holes in the ice, and every now and then we would come near goin' into 'em; skates got loose, and I stopped to fasten 'em. Just as I had finished buckling the straps I heard a noise. I looked up and saw something shooting along on the ice like lightning. It was Bill Berry's head. He had been goin' it like greased electricity, and before he knew it, he went into one of them holes. The force was so great as to cut his head off against the sharp corners of the ice. 'It is all day with Bill Berry,' said I. 'An all night too,' said Joe Turner. Just as he got these words out of his mouth I looked at Bill's head, which had been going on the ice, and all to once it dropped into another hole. We ran to it, and I heard Bill Berry say, 'for God's sake, boys, pull me out!' I looked into the hole, and there, as true as I'm a sinner, was Bill Berry's body, which had skated under the ice and met the head at the hole in the ice. It was so thunderin' cold that the head had froze fast to the body, and we pulled Billy out good as new. He felt a little numb at first, but after skating awhile he was as brisk as the rest of us, and laughed over the joke. We went home about dark all satisfied with the day's sport. About 9 o'clock in the evening somebody knocked at my door, and said 'I want to see you.' I went, and I put on my coat and went over. There lay Bill's body in one place and his head in another. His wife said that after he came home from skating he sat down by the fire to warm himself, and while attempting to hallow his nose, he threw his head into the fireplace.

The coroner was called that night, and the verdict of the jury was that "Bill Berry" came to his death by skating too fast."

THE ROMANCE OF A TOMBSTONE.—It is not often that the outs and ins of our everyday world present such a grand work for the novelist as that disclosed before the Court in Sessions last week, in a case in some degree connected with the locality. The Stow estates, with the personal property left by the late Miss Lanes of Stow, amount to the enormous value of two millions, and form the subject of litigation at the present moment. It appears that the true heir must trace his descent to a certain Thomas Simpson, who married an Innes, and resided at Darrahill, in the parish of Belhelvie. This is all the parties claim. But the pursuers have recently learned that there was in the churchyard of Belhelvie a tombstone recording the death of one Thomas Simpson, sometime residing at Darrahill, and his wife Jean Adams, but it was removed about twenty years ago, and hid somewhere in the churchyard.

There were two, according to their statement, two cotemporary Thomas Simpsons in Darrahill, and the tombstone is a matter of some importance, and the mutual suspicions of the litigants so great that both parties have had three persons watching the churchyard, day and night, for months past, and not much wonder, when so much depends upon the hidden treasure. Who hid it is not alleged, or why it was hidden; nor are we informed on what authority its existence is stated.—Aberdeen Journal.

A PRACTICAL SERMON.—The Richmond Enquirer publishes the following sermon by an Ethiopian, which it says was the most practical sermon preached in Virginia for a long time past. The topic was depravity of the human heart, and woman.

"Brethren, when I was in Virginia, one day de old woman's kitchen table got broke, and I was sent down into de woods to cut a tree to make a new leaf for de table. So I took de axe on my shoulder, and I wander into de depth of de forest. All nature was beautiful as a lady goin' to be wedded. De leaves glistered on de maple trees like a new quarter dollars in de missionary box, de sun shone as brilliant as a buck-rabbit in a barker-pact, and de little bell round de ole sheep's neck tinkled softly in de distance. I spied a beautiful tree for de purpose, and raised de axe to cut de trunk. It was a beautiful tree. De branches reached to de four corners of de earth, an' raise up so high in de air above, and de squirrels hop about in de limbs like de angels flopping der wings in de kingdom of heaven. Dat tree was full of promise, my friends, just like a great many of you! Den I cut into de trunk, and make de chips fly, like de mighty scales droppin' from Paul's eyes. Two three cuts I gib dat tree, and, alas! it were hollow in de butt-end-ah. Dat tree was very much like you my friends—full of promise outside, but hollow in de butt."

WHAT AN ANGEL.—An Iowa editor ventilates his descriptive powers at the sight of an actress in the following sublime strain: Her voluptuous form is the fittest setting for her diamond soul. Inspiration quivers down her snow white arms and trembles on her fingers' ends; passion wrestles in her shivering knees, and shudders through her fainting limbs. Her soul flickers in every accent, and looms up in every pantomime.

"My dear madam," said a doctor to his patient, "I am truly gratified to see you yet in life." At my last visit I told you that you had but sixteen hours to live." "Yes, doctor, you did, but I did not take the dose you left me."

"Says Prentice of the Louisville Journal: 'The editor of the N. Y. News passed over Long Island Sound some time ago. If he was 'n't sound on de goose,' he was at least a goose on the sound.'

Hulwer calls a newspaper "the common reservoir into which every stream pours its living waters, and at which every man may come to drink."

A man once asked a company of little boys what they were good for? One little fellow very promptly answered, "We are good to make men cry."

Mr. Shury, a fencing master, in London, can cut two sheep asunder at a blow.

DISCONTENT.

How universal it is. We never knew the man who would say "I am contented." Go where you will, among the rich and the poor, the man of competence, or the man who earns his bread by the daily sweat of his brow, and you hear the sound of murmuring and the voice of complaint. The other day we stood by a cooper, who was playing a merry tune with his adze around a cask. "Ah!" said he, "mine is a hard lot—forever trotting around like a dog, driving away at a hoop." "Heigh-ho!" sighed our neighbor, the blacksmith, in one of the hot days, as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow, while his red hot iron glowed on the anvil; "this is life! this is life! melting and frying one's self over the fire." "Oh, that I were a carpenter!" ejaculated a shoemaker as he bent over his lap-stone; here I am, day after day, working my soul away in making soles for others, cooped up in this little seven by nine room. "I am sick of this outdoor work," exclaims the carpenter, "hroiling and sweating under the sun, or exposed to the inclemency of the weather—if I was only a tailor." "This is too bad," perpetually cries the tailor, "to be compelled to sit perched up here, plying my needle—would that mine was a more active life."

"Last day of grace, the banks won't discount, customers won't pay what shall I do?" grumbles the merchant; "I had rather be a dray-horse—a dog—or anything!" "Happy fellows!" groans the lawyer, as he scratches his head over some perplexing case, or pours over some dry record, "happy fellows! I had rather hammer stone than cudgel my brain on this tedious, vexatious question." And through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition—finding fault with their particular calling. "If I were only this or that, or the other, I should be content," is the universal cry—"any thing but what I am." So wags the world, so it has wagged, and so it will wag.

THE LIFE AND DEATH OF A MISER.—Michael Baird, who lived near Little York Pennsylvania, was a miserable miser. His father left a valuable farm of 300 acres in the vicinity of York, with some farming and household articles. Michael kept tavern a number of years—married, and raised four children. He accumulated an immense estate, which he reserved so tenaciously that he never afforded a dollar for the education of his children. He never was known to lay out one dollar in cash for any article he might be in need of; he would either do without it, or find some person who would barter with him for something which he could not conveniently sell for money. He farmed largely and kept a large distillery, which he supplied entirely with his own grain. He kept a team for the conveyance of his whisky to Baltimore, where, when he could not sell for money to suit him, he bartered for necessities for his family and tavern. In this way he amassed an estate worth \$300,000.

Such was his attachment to money that he was never known to credit a single dollar to any man. Upon the best mortgage as security that could be given he would not lend a cent. He never vested a dollar in public funds, neither would he keep the notes of any bank longer than he could get them changed. He deposited his specie in a large iron chest, until it would hold no more. He then provided a strong iron-hooped barrel, which he also filled. After his death his strong boxes yielded \$250,000 in gold and silver.

The cause of his death was as remarkable as the course of his life. A gentleman from Virginia offered him \$12 a bushel for 110 bushels of cloverseed, but he would not do it for less than \$13, and they did not agree. The seed was afterward sent to Philadelphia, where it was sold for \$7 per bushel, and brought in the whole \$50 less than the Virginian had offered for it. On receiving an account of this sale, he walked through his farm, went to his distillery, and gave directions to his people; he then went to his wagon house and hung himself.

MAKE MA'S TEMPER BETTER.—A little boy had one day done wrong and was sent, after parental correction, to ask in secret the forgiveness of his Heavenly Father. His offence had been passion. Anxious to hear what he would say, his mother followed to the door of his room. In lisping accents she heard him ask to be made better, never to be angry again, and then, with childlike simplicity, he added, "Lord, make ma's temper better, too."

BEAUTY UPSIDE.—The Winona Republican says the three "fairest belles" in that city came out a few days ago, to cut a dash a sleigh by themselves, but turning a short corner, over they went, and the three belles were delightfully scattered "wrong side up with care." All the town boys shut their eyes but one poor printer's devil, and he came near dying from fright! The girls picked up their hoops and were off with a hurrah in five minutes.

At what age should a girl marry? When she has had enough of flirting, knows how to get a decent dinner, and has made up her mind to accept the trials, as well as pleasures, of her new relations, whatever they may be, with that fortitude a good woman always manages to muster.

Mrs. Jenkins complained in the evening that the turkey she had eaten at Thanks-giving did not set well. "Probably," said Jenkins, "it was not a hen turkey." He got a glass of water in his face.

Says Prentice of the Louisville Journal: "The editor of the N. Y. News passed over Long Island Sound some time ago. If he was 'n't sound on de goose,' he was at least a goose on the sound."

Hulwer calls a newspaper "the common reservoir into which every stream pours its living waters, and at which every man may come to drink."

A man once asked a company of little boys what they were good for? One little fellow very promptly answered, "We are good to make men cry."

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The Clouds.

When morning comes stealing, with locks
All tumbled with rain, from her bed,
She looks through the clouds with a smile
Of azure, of golden and red.

At noontide, she waxes warm and weary,
They moor on the blue upper shore,
Till sails half-risen and drooping,
Like ships when the tempest is over.

As sunsets with fingers that play
With the pearls of night-falling dew,
These dainty banners are hung in
Like curtains of gold o'er the blue.

When day has departed, and the night
Has darkened the earth with her shade,
The clouds below stars are outspread,
As robes for the "jewel" God made.

On clouds seem like cliffs in the air,
Invested in garments of snow—
Then parting and meeting, like streams
Of silvery billows they flow.

Angels of mercy they seem,
Clad in robes of spotless white,
And threading the aisles of heaven,
With their faces beaming with light.

On the sky above us is veiled,
"And the day is dark and dreary—"
Still the sunlight gleaming behind
Shall cheer the heart that is weary.

So the sky of life is veiled,
With clouds of sadness and sorrow;
But the face of Him, unrevealed,
Shall brightly smile on the morrow.

Ludlow, Feb. 1893. R. A. H.

"THE SCHOOLMASTER'S IN THAT BED."—A
correspondent of the New York Herald
gives the following account of one of the many
incidents that befall a boarding round school-
master.

I had been teaching in Mason county in
this Sucker State, and this term was boarding
round. One evening after school, one of my
little scholars stepped to me, and said—
"Mr. Jones, father said you would come
home with me."

"Very well," I replied, and forthwith set
out for my patron's house, which was distant
some two miles. Now, be it known, James
McHerry—for such was his name—had two
daughters, the pride and envy of the whole
community. I had heard so much about them
that I was naturally anxious to see them.

It seemed, however, I was to be disappointed.
When we arrived, I learned the "gals" had
gone to a party the other side of the creek;
so I went to bed, cursing the luck which had
deprived me of seeing them that night.

The night had well advanced, when I heard
one of the girls come home, and passing into
the adjoining room, she warned herself be-
fore some coils which were alive on the
hearth. It seemed the old gentleman and lady
slept in the same room, but I was not aware
of it then. Having warned herself, she turned
to leave the room, when the old man
spoke:

"Girls," said he, "the schoolmaster's in your
bed."

"Very well," said Sarah, and passing
through the room I slept in, went up stairs.
About an hour had elapsed, when I heard
Judy, the other one, come. She stood at the
door a long time, talking with "her feller,"
then entered softly. Disrobing her feet, she
entered the room where I lay, in her stocking
feet, carefully undressed herself, and
coming to the side of the bed, prepared to get
in. Now it happened, I lay in the middle, and
turning back the clothes, she gave me a shake
and said, in a suppressed whisper:

"Lay over, Sarah."

I rolled over, and whipped the corner of
the pillow in my mouth to keep from laugh-
ing. In she bounced, but the bed would
speak. The old man heard it, and called out:

"Judy!"

"Sir," was responded in a faint tone from
the bed beside me.

"The schoolmaster is in that bed!"
With one loud yell and an "oh heavens!"
she landed on the floor, and fled with the
rapidity of a deer, up stairs. She never heard
the last of it, I can tell you.

Hartford Fire Insurance Company.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated A. D. 1810. Charter Perpetual.

Authorized Capital, \$1,000,000
Capital Paid in, 500,000
Surplus, 300,000

ASSETS JANUARY 1, 1893.
Cash on hand and in bank, \$43,455.22
Cash in hand of Agents and in transit, \$4,827.00
Real Estate unencumbered, (cash value), \$150,000.00
Bills Receivable, amply secured, 73,147.55
2438 Shares Bank Stock in Hartford, 203,113.00
710 " " Boston, 74,620.00
100 shares Bank of the State of Missouri, 100,000.00
State and City Bonds 6 per cents, 74,212.00
Real Estate, 10,250.00
United States Treasury Notes, 14,065.00

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H. Huntington, Cash, Bowdoin, John P. Brace,
Albert Day, Henry Kenney, John P. Brace,
James G. Allen, Calvin Day, Chas. J. Russ,
Timothy C. Allen, Sec'y. H. Huntington, Pres't.

C. C. Lyman, Asst. Sec'y. W. N. Bowers, Asst. Sec'y.
This old and reliable company, established for
nearly FIFTY YEARS, continues to insure
against Loss or Damage by Fire on Dwellings,
Furniture, Warehouses, Stores, Merchandise,
Mills, Manufactories, and most other kinds of
property, on its usual satisfactory terms.

Particular attention given to insuring Farm
Property, consisting of Dwellings, Barns, and
Out-Buildings connected, and Furniture, Live
Stock, Hay, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c., con-
tained in the same for a term of three or five
years at low rates of premium.

Applications for Insurance may be made to the
undersigned, the duly authorized Agent for Mon-
son and vicinity.

Losses equitably adjusted at this Agency, and
paid immediately upon satisfactory proofs, in
funds current in the cities of New York or Boston,
as the assured may prefer. J. R. FLYNN,
Agent for Monson and vicinity.

Monson, May 7, 1893—17.

"OUR MUSICAL FRIEND," a rare com-
panion, every singer, every pianist, every Pa-
pist, every Amateur, should procure this weekly pub-
lication of Vocal and Piano Music, costing
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entire Press of the country to be the
"BEST AND CHEAPEST WORK OF THE KIND IN
THE WORLD."

Twelve full sized pages of Vocal and Piano Music
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Subscribers to "Our Musical Friend," or order it from the nearest New
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cents, and bound volumes, containing 17 numbers,
at \$2.50 each, sent by mail.

C. B. SEYMOUR & Co., 117 Nassau St., N. Y.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a lot of land on
Ware River, about one mile below the village,
containing about 40 acres, bounded on land of
John Gould, Jacob Ballou, Abner Hitchcock,
and on Ware River; about one-third wood land.
Also, another lot lying in Palmer, adjoining land
of J. Benmin, George Gould and others, contain-
ing 14 acres, about one-half wood land, belonging
to the estate of Alpheus Demond, deceased.
For further particulars enquire of
LORENZO DEMOND,
Ware, Jan. 23, 1893.—37.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. D. CANTILLON, Draper & Tailor.
For having received my Warrant
of Goods, which comprise all the
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS,
Which I offer to the public cheaper than can be bought
ready made. No machines used in my place of busi-
ness. All my goods are warranted and made in the
latest styles which can be found in any city.

**W. S. B. HOPKINS, Attorney and Coun-
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Office in the Bank Building, Ware, Mass.

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Office and residence in Lawrence's
Block, Palmer, Mass.

SAMUEL BLAIR, dealer in Watches,
(Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c.)
Gold and Silver Goods kept constantly on hand.
Repairing done at short notice. Palmer, Jan. 2, 1893.

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Crockery and Glass Ware, Boots and Shoes, &c.
M. W. FRENCH. JOHN G. SWEET.

G. S. BOSWORTH, Carpenter and Joiner,
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Sash Blinds constantly on hand. All kinds of
putting done to order. Palmer, April 30, 1893.—47.

E. JONES & Co., Manufacturers of Gilt
and Rosewood Picture Frames. Also, Frames
for Hair Weights, which will be delivered at any place
in French Looking Glasses, Picture Frames, and
Prints for Grecian Painting kept constantly on hand
and for sale cheap. North Wilbraham.

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Machine art, to carry joy and gladness to the
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indigent and dependent, and to multiply the means
of social advancement to all.

But to render the Sewing Machine Art in the
highest degree useful, it is necessary, first—to dis-
seminate the Sewing Machine of every loose and clumsy
attachment—of every delicate and complicated
contrivance. 2d—it must be simple in its con-
struction, that it may be easily understood and
stood and readily adjusted. 3d—it must be certain
in its results, that the operator may not be discour-
aged with the undoing of imperfect work, and the
loss of goods ruined by a second sewing. 4th—it
must be adapted to a great range of workmanship,
as most can have but one Machine for every kind
of sewing. 5th—it should be strong and durable in
all its parts. This may seem less important for
light, family use, where the most delicate machine
may be used, but even this light service
will soon render it less certain in its opera-
tions, requiring more and more frequent and ex-
pensive repairing.

In his improvements of the Sewing Machine,
Mr. Finkle has, by better adaptation and connection
of its several parts, rendered each movement pos-
itive and absolute, and at the same time light and
easy, so as to attain the highest speed with little
effort, and no noise, and with the least possible
inconvenience to the operator, that the machine
may be used with ease and confidence, and that the
operator may learn to operate and require
no manual dexterity, and that the machine may be
used by beginners in the use of Sewing Machines. In-
deed, so triumphant has been his success, that we
find the world to produce the first intelligent, and
unbiased mechanic who will not pronounce it the
very best Sewing Machine he ever saw; but we
deem it more dignified that a man's own works
should praise him, than we ourselves.

THE CLASSIFICATION OF SEWING MACHINES IS AS
FOLLOWS:

"FAMILY MACHINE," for every variety of family
sewing.

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boots and shoes, saddlery, &c.

All Machines warranted to give bett'r satisfaction
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or money refunded. W. R. PARKS, Agt.,
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WORLD KNOWN & WORLD THIED.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.—The free
admission of anatomists, as well as the
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New World stamp this powerful remedial
agent as the greatest healing preparation ever
made known to suffering man. Its penetrative
qualities are more than sufficient to reach the
external organs of the skin, invisible to the naked
eye, which reaches the seat of the internal disease,
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matory and healing virtues surpass anything else
on record, and is nature's great ally.

Erysipelas and Salt Rheum are two of the
most common and virulent diseases prevalent
on this continent, to its "modus operandi" is
especially antagonistic, its "modus operandi" is
first to eradicate the venom and then complete
the cure.

Bad Legs, Old Sores and Ulcers.—Cases
of many years standing that have pertinaciously
refused to yield to any other remedy or
treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few
applications of this powerful ointment.

Eruptions of the Skin, arising from a bad
state of the blood or chronic disease are eradicated,
and a clear and transparent surface regained
by the restorative action of this Ointment. It sur-
passes many of the cosmetics and other toilet ap-
plications in its power to disperse rash and other
disfigurements of the face.

Piles of every kind, every form and feature
of these prevalent and stubborn disorders is eradicated
locally and entirely by the use of this oin-
tment; wound formations should precede its ap-
plication. Its healing qualities will be found to
be the best of the kind.

**Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in the
following cases:**

Bumors, Mer. Eruptions, Swelled Glands,
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Lumbago, Skin Diseases, Throat, Ulcers,
Sores of all kinds, Wounds of all kinds, Scalds

CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the words
"Holloway's" are printed in red ink on the wrapper,
as a Water mark in every leaf of the book of directions
around each pot or box; the same may be plainly seen
by holding the leaf to the light, and the reward will
be given to any one rendering such information or
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Sold at the manufacturers of Prof. Holloway, 80 Aiden
Lane, N. Y., and by all respectable druggists and
dealers in medicine throughout the United States and
the civilized world, at 25 cents, 63 cents and \$1 each.
There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.
N. Y. Directions for the guidance of each patient in
every disorder accompany the medicine.

ALBERT BELCHER
ATWATER & PALMER R. R.

On and after Nov. 14, 1893, trains will run
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Leave Palmer for Atwater at 2:10 P.M., connect-
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On Thursdays and Saturdays, trains will be run
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at 4:40 P.M., arriving at Palmer in season to connect
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Springfield, Albany, Hartford, New Haven, and
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Seize accommodation at Belchertown for En-
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Amherst, June 29, 1893.

New London, William
and Palmer Railroad.

Summer Arrangement! Commencing Thurs-
day, July 4, 1893. Trains leave Palmer for Willim-
ing at 7:30 A.M., at 7:57 A.M., and at 1:50
P.M., on arrival of trains from Springfield and
Albany. Trains leave New London at 7:00 A.M.,
and 1:30 P.M. R. N. DOWD, Supt.,
New London, July 4, 1893.

THE AGAWAM MILLS FLOUR.

THE AGAWAM MILLS are situated in West
Springfield, Mass., immediately contiguous to the
Western Railroad. Their location allowing us to
load and unload our freight without the expense
of cartage, gives us a great advantage over Mills
less conveniently located, and enables us to furnish
quality and price, to compete successfully with
any other similar establishment in New England.

We make four brands of Flour, viz: "Agawam
Mills," "Worthy & Spooner's," "Haywood"
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given to but one house in each place. Sibley &
Weeks have the sale of it in this village. In addi-
tion to our Flour business we are extensively en-
gaged in the meat trade, and keep constantly on
hand corn meal, both coarse and fine, buckwheat
and rye flour, oats, wheat and rye feed. All or-
ders addressed to the Mills, or to our warehouse
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Dec. 3—3m. WORTHY & SPOONER.

Dorchester Insurance Companies!

DORCHESTER Fire Ins. Co. Cash Capital
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Dorchester Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Insures
Dwellings, Churches, Stores, and other first class
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Denny, Walter Baker & Co., Henry J. Gardner,
Messrs. Jones & Co., and adjusted and properly paid
at the Boston office, No. 1, Phoenix building, (rear of No. 27
State street).

Mutual Co. Amount at risk Sept. 1, 1893—\$365,000
Real estate, \$34,613
Cash on hand, \$2,051,511—\$1,157,151
Cash for loss and expenses paid, \$88,209
Deposits, 100,000
Stock Co.—1740 policies—amt. at risk, \$9,409,927.00

Cash surplus, 2,151,91—\$7,251,91
Oct. 15—
O. LANE, Agt.

SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE!
SAVE THE PIECES!

"A Stitch in Time saves Nine." As
accidents will happen, even in well regulated fa-
milies, it is very desirable to have some cheap and
convenient means of repairing the same. SPALDING'S
PREPARED GLUE meets all such emergencies, and no family can afford to be without it.
It is always ready and up to the sticking point. There
is no longer a necessity for limping chairs, splintered
vases, headless dolls, and broken cradles. It is just
the article for the shell and other ornamental work,
so popular with ladies of refinement and taste.

This admirable preparation is used cold, being chemi-
cally in solution, and possessing all the valuable
qualities of the best cabinet-maker's Glue. It may be
used in the place of ordinary glue, being vastly
more economical, and saving time and labor.

A Brush accompanies each bottle. Price 25 cents.
Wholesale Depot, 48 Canal St., New York.
Address HENRY W. SPALDING & CO.,
Box No. 3,000, New York.

Annexed is an Alphabetical list of Articles which, if
managed, may be restored to their original strength
and usefulness by SPALDING'S PREPARED GLUE.

A. Mends ACCOUNT BOOKS
B. Mends BUREAUS
C. Mends BOOKS
D. Mends DOLLS
E. Mends ELEGANCES
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The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 18, 1860.

NOTES FROM MODERN ATHENS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Boston, Feb. 15, 1860.

NOTES FOR THE HOMELESS.

Mr. Van Meter is now in this city soliciting means for the support of homeless children in New York. He has taken West, and found homes for over seven hundred little ones. He told a pitiful story to thousands at the Temple the other evening, but while the people dropped money freely into the contribution box, I could not help thinking how much more sympathy they felt for the poor children in New York than they did for the thousands of little ones starving and freezing in the streets and lanes of Boston. Here daily may be seen ragged, shivering, stockless and shirtless children, who know not in the morning where they shall find food to sustain them through the day. Their cries for bread may be heard in the alleys and cellars of North street, among the tumble-down dwellings in the lower part of Endicott street, and in those sinks of iniquity in the locality known as the "Black Sea." There starvation and want breed thieves and criminals, while over at Charlestown the State supports a large establishment for punishing them when they become older. Our laws begin at the wrong end of society to prevent crime, and the public is beginning to see it. If, instead of employing police officers, sheriffs and constables to hunt down criminals, the State and communities would engage men and women in the business of feeding, clothing, instructing and finding homes for vagrant children, our court rooms would seldom be used, and our prisons would be advertised to let—The indenturing of 139 children from the Monson State Almshouse, during the past year, has saved more for the State and society than it has cost to support that institution for a twelvemonth, but those who only look at the present money side of the question can never be made to believe it. There are thousands more children in the State who want just such homes as those little ones have found, and if we had half as many real philanthropists and Christians as we have those who preach Christianity and philanthropy, there would be more souls and bodies saved from sin and degradation than our churches could hold.

BUSINESS MATTERS.

Dull, dull, dull, say the merchants throughout the city. So say the brokers and money changers on State Street; so also say the stock jobbers and retailers. But this dullness is not owing to the John Brown invasion, for it is a fact that the trade from the South is at this time brisker than from any other section. The difficulty lies in the fact that the country has not recovered from the panic of 1857, and the great West is now barren of money and credit. It will be a work of time before good times can become universal.

KALLOCH AT TREMONT TEMPLE.

I went to hear Mr. Kalloch last Sabbath morning at Tremont Temple. The house is capable of seating 3000 people, and when he preaches it is always full. Those who saw his picture in the papers two or three years ago, will recognize the man as soon as they see him. I have no doubt a curiosity to see a man of such notoriety accounts, in a great measure, for his large congregation. Preaching is supported by contributions taken at every service. His text was from Matt. V: 11—"Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely." He termed slander the worst, the foulest and meanest kind of sin a person could be guilty of, yet there were persons in every community who rolled this sin as a sweet morsel under their tongues. They were like men in mud holes, throwing dirt at every conspicuous object that passed. If a man tried to defend himself from the assault, he only got the dirt on his back, and his best way was to hurry by without noticing the wretch who wished to provoke him to battle. The position of the slanderer and the slandered was frequently like the lion and the skunk in the fable. The latter met the lion and challenged him to fight, but the king of beasts refused. "What," said the little spotted animal, "dare you not fight with me?" "No," said the lion, "for if I should, you could boast of having fought with a lion, while everybody, for a month, would know that I had been fighting with a skunk!" The speaker said he knew that men in the highest positions were grossly slandered, and it was a fact worth remembering that those trees which bore the choicest fruits were the most frequently stoned. The jail, the State prison, the lunatic asylum and the brothel contained victims of the slanderer's tongue, who, but for his vile breath, would now be respected members of society. He quoted Dillinek and other poets to describe the slanderer as the meanest, most contemptible wretch alive. It was all very true, no doubt, and while he applied his epithets to defamers generally, his hearers probably thought that he meant more particularly those who had slandered him. His preaching was more like a lecture than a sermon. It not unfrequently created a smile, and sometimes I thought his audience would have cheered him had it not been Sunday.

SENATORIAL PORTRAITS.

No. 4.—CARVER HOTCHKISS.—At No. 6 on the right of the President sits a tall, spare-looking man, with thin face, iron-gray hair which in front stands on end a la Gen. Jackson. His whiskers of the same color, and general cast of features, give him the appearance of John Brown of Harper's Ferry notoriety. Any one who has seen a good likeness of Brown and the subject of this notice, will remark the resemblance. Carver Hotchkiss, or, as the Senators call him, Father Hotchkiss, was born at Windsor, N. Y., July 22, 1804, and is now in his 56th year. The place of his nativity was on the frontier, surrounded by a "howling wilderness," consequently he was not brought up to be scared at owls or larger wild animals. Up to 14 years of age he only attended a district school of poor quality about two months

each winter, and after that age his studies were pursued by the evening fireside, or in moments snatched from busy hours. Before reaching his majority he taught school in his own State and in Pennsylvania. After removing to Massachusetts he was agent for several mercantile firms for 14 years, and in later years has pursued the avocation of a farmer. He is president of the Shelburne Falls bank and is taxed for \$10,000. He is now serving his second year at the Senate board. Mr. Hotchkiss is quite a favorite among the Senators. He carries his heart in his face, and the warmth of his friendship in the cordial grasp of his hand. When he speaks, he uses few words, but they are sensible, bearing directly upon the subject to which he alludes. His associates at the Senate board venerate him for his honesty of purpose, and love him for his geniality of soul. His life has been a model for many a young man who starts in the world with nothing but his hands and a good character. The same perseverance, economy and well-directed efforts which have elevated him to a position of influence and distinction, will serve others in the same way if they will have the patience to work and wait. Mr. Hotchkiss is rather odd in his manners. He wears a long fur coat and a light-colored summer hat. His coat probably cost \$50 and his hat 50 cents. He is temperate in his habits, and ought to live to be 100 years of age. He is one of those men mentioned by Pope as being "the noblest work of God." He represents the Franklin District and resides at Shelburne. In religious belief he is a Congregationalist; in politics a thoroughgoing Republican.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Wendell Phillips is to appear before the Committee on the State House in an argument in favor of removing Webster's statue from the yard in front of the Capitol. Phillips says it had not been for those heavy black eye brows which lie buried at Marshfield the country would not have been cursed with the fugitive slave law. So he considers it a disgrace to the Commonwealth to have his brazen statue staring everybody in the face as they go up to the halls of legislation. The statue, of course, will remain where it is, but his argument will be worth hearing for all of that.

Last week closed off as windy as a hunter's horn. Old Boreas swept down the streets in a perfect whirlwind, tearing down signs and shutters, overturning carriages, knocking off chimney tops, and filling the air with clouds of dust. It was about as much as a sober man could do to navigate the streets, but when one of those full-rigged crafts of the feminine gender ventured forth there was an exhibition more astonishing than you could find at the theatre. Silks took a sudden rise at the street corners, while watch-spring skirts could be seen at better advantage than on skeleton forms in dry goods stores. If the reader has seen an umbrella turned wrong side out in a gale, which the possessor was hanging on to the handle as though a fortune was at stake, he can imagine how some of the ladies appeared who were caught promenading near the Common. But the gale has passed and the elements are now more favorable.

The sewing machine question—that is an act exempting one sewing machine from attachment when owned in a family, has created a good deal of discussion in the Senate. But to avoid a special act the old exemption law has been so amended that it covers the sewing machine with other tools and utensils. Perhaps proposals to take the legislature to Washington after it has finished its business. Well, there is no serious objection to that, provided each member pays his own hotel bills, and don't cheat any poor tailor or grocer by using the money for an excursion which ought to have gone to pay honest debts. His other legislative projects are likely to fail, if this does not.

The Boston Academy of Music is drawing crowds to see Mrs. John Wood, one of the best female actresses that ever honored Boston. Her appearance as Fortino, in the fairy drama, the present week, is perfectly bewitching. The scenery is also dazzling, and with the fine company of performers and excellent orchestra, the Academy of Music is rendered the best place in the city for an evening's entertainment. The brilliant chandelier, with its 400 burners, is a sight of itself worth the admission price. There is nothing that compares with it in this country, if in Europe. With this recommendation I know your readers will visit the Academy of Music when they come to Modern Athens.

—There is a good deal of lobbying at the State House just at this time. There are lots of dull axes to grind, and there are always fools enough to be found to try a hand at turning the grindstone. There ought to be moral stamina enough in every member to knock one of these lobbyists down when he comes in the way that some of them do—with promises of political favor and pecuniary reward.

—Mr. James Clark of this city, a retired man of wealth, dropped down and died in a few minutes in the House of Representatives on Tuesday afternoon. He was listening to a debate on the "betterment law" in which he was interested. So death finds men in all places—in the street, in the Capitol, on the throne. He comes suddenly, silently, and in the excitement and stir of life, as well as in the quiet of the family household, ever reminding the living that they are in the midst of death.

—I suppose Gen Whitney of Springfield is coming to Boston to take Collector Austin's place. The whys and wherefores are not so clear. Mr. Whitney is swapping a place he has well established in for one that he can have promise of but for a short time. I fear it will be a poor investment all around, both for Whitney and the administration.

—The Senate on its part made choice of the following over-seers of Harvard College on Wednesday: Hon. Elisha Huntington, Lowell; Rev. A. P. Mason, Chelsea; Asa French, Braintree; Rev. J. M. Manning, Boston; Rev. Rodney A. Miller, Worcester. The election by the Senate does not seem to meet the approval of a large party in the House, and that body may elect a different board on its part, so

that there will have to be more billing and cooing between the friends of Unitarianism and other sectarianism before they can reconcile matters. A strong effort is being made by the Unitarians to get control of the board, and an equally strong effort to prevent such a result. The House committee has reported a list of candidates, three out of five being Unitarians. —The bill uniting Roxbury to Boston was refused a third reading in the Senate on Wednesday, by a vote of 18 to 12. Much interest has been felt in the two cities in regard to this matter. The inhabitants of these cities desire to have the subject referred to them for decision, but the Senate refuses them this privilege. They will come every year with the same request, till it shall be granted, as it surely will be at some future time. ARISTIDES.

NUMISMATIC.—At an auction sale held recently in Philadelphia, a collection of coins belonging to Mr. Levick—consisting entirely of American pieces—realized the sum of \$1444.73, the intrinsic value being but \$113.91. An experimental, or pattern cent, of 1792, struck by the National Mint previous to the regular coinage, brought \$50; another, larger and slightly different, \$66.50. Five different types of the regular issue of the cent of 1793 realized \$40.25; a cent of 1795, \$11; one of 1797 and 1804, each \$8; sundry half cents as high as \$10 and \$12; a "Washington" cent of 1791, \$25; a New York cent of 1780, \$28.50; a silver dollar of 1851, \$18; one of 1852, \$17; one of 1794, \$5.50; a half dollar of 1796, and one of 1797, \$17 and \$23, respectively. This sale indicates a growing value set upon the retired coinage of our own country, by those among us who delight in numismatic collections.

BURNETT'S TOILET PREPARATIONS.—The toilet preparations manufactured by Jos. Burnett & Co., No. 27 Central street, Boston, have deservedly attained a high reputation. Their Cuticoline is a superior oil for the hair. The Kalliston is a very cooling and agreeable wash for the skin. The Oriental Tooth Wash is an excellent article for cleansing the teeth and hardening the gums, while the Florimel is not excelled as a perfume for the handkerchief. We speak of these from personal knowledge of their value. They can be used without fear that they contain any deleterious ingredients and with an established reputation as a guaranty that they are all they profess to be.

A RHODE ISLAND CASHIER A DEFAULTER FOR UPWARDS OF \$100,000.—Daniel C. Kenyon, Cashier of the Rhode Island Exchange Bank, East Greenwich, is a defaulter in the amount of \$108,000 to the Exchange Bank and the East Greenwich Savings Institution. He informed the Governor of the circumstances last Friday, and the bank has been closed and placed under Special Commissioners. His robberies in the Exchange Bank exceed the amount of its capital. Mr. Kenyon has heretofore borne an excellent reputation. He has lost the money in stock speculations. The assets of the Bank are ample for the redemption of its circulation, and bill holders ought not to sacrifice them.

CONVERTED.—A report comes by way of Charleston, S. C., that Daniel E. Sickles, the hero of last winter's tragedy at Washington, has experienced a change of heart and intends to join some church. He is said to lead a different life from what he once did, as well he might with the weight of poor Key's death on his conscience. It is to be hoped that the report will prove true in its fullest sense.

WHAT THE SOUTH SAYS.—The Washington correspondent of a leading South Carolina journal thus deplores the growing weakness of the Slave States:

"Day by day, year by year, census by census, the South is becoming hopelessly weak and powerless beside the mammoth North—made so by the channels of immigration and commerce which have been marked out, and protected by Federal legislation. The subject is inexhaustible in fact and argument."

As the Charleston Convention happens on the birthday of President Buchanan, and the Chicago Convention on the birthday of Gen. Scott, the committee of these-called Union National party have called their Convention on the 12th day of April, the birthday of Henry Clay. Efforts are making to hold the Convention at Lexington, Ky., the home of Clay.

GOOD SKATING.—A fifteen mile skating match took place at Portmouth, N. H., on Thursday. James Ayres made the distance in 47 minutes, George W. Marston in 47.6, and Jacob Haddock in 50 minutes. Ayres and Marston each skated one mile in 2.20—which is within a quarter of a second of Flora Temple's best time.

AN EXPECTED COMET.—Professor Lovering, in one of his late Astronomical lectures before the Lowell Institute, said that the great Comet of 1566, which caused the abdication of Charles the Fifth of Spain, is undoubtedly expected to re-appear during the present year, and French Astronomers are even now on the look out for it. If no error has been made in the revised calculations, it will probably be seen from this planet during the Fall of 1860.

TO BE TRIED AT HOME.—Those infamous Russians, Lane and Hines, mates of the American ship Anna, who murdered half a dozen of the sailors under them, have been arrested in England, and will be sent to the United States for trial. We would have preferred that they should be tried in England, where justice would have been done upon them.

LIBERIA.—Up to the close of December the Republic of Liberia was doing well. The inhabitants were enjoying excellent health. The agricultural and commercial interests were in a prosperous condition. The yield of palm oil along the coast promised great abundance.

Two influential committees have been formed at Galveston and Houston, Texas, to carry out the proposition from the newly formed trading company at Brussels, to establish direct trade between Belgium and the Southern States.

Gov. Banks is confined to his room by illness, at the Revere House in Boston, and has not left it since Tuesday morning.

Small Paragraphs.

—It is more respectable to black boots than to black character—to sew shirts than to sow strife.

—Many Spanish vessels have been stranded, on the coast opposite to Morocco. If Spain don't look very closely after her armies, she will be herself stranded, and will begot off only by casting Cuba overboard.

—The course of Winter Davis, in voting for Mr. Pennington, has been formally condemned by every member of the Maryland House of Delegates but one. All the "American" members condemned their brother in the House of Representatives.

—As Mr. Bates has been said to be over 70 years old, we beg leave to state that he will not be 67 years until the 4th of next September.

—According to the best calculations, the seventh census of the United States, to be taken this year, will result about as follows: Whites, 28,000,000; slaves, 4,000,000; free blacks, 500,000. Total 32,500,000.

—Ninety persons were committed to the insane asylum from the County of San Francisco during the current year.

—A Charleston correspondent of a metropolitan journal declares that the South will continue her business relations with the North, "that is, with those firms that are known to be conversative, and friendly to the South and the Union." This means all the North, for those same conversative firms must trade with their radical neighbors.

—The opposition members of the Missouri Legislature have nominated Mr. Bates for the Presidency, and recommended him to the people as possessing as many virtues as the poet endowed Bishop Berkeley with, all that is, that are under heaven. They solemnly assure the people that, if nominated, he would receive the electoral vote of Missouri. Well, then, that matter is settled for he is nominated.

—It was argued, the other day, in a Western New York court, that a certain doctor, must be crazy, because he was so partial to military matters and so fond of military displays.

—The cholera having decreased the Spanish army, is now decreasing in it. War is a merciless thing, yet it teaches soldiers that they have bowels. They may have no stomachs, for fighting finds its way to their stomachs.

—An Englishman, named Snow, is preparing to go up among the Polar ice, in search of some sailors whom he thinks are there living. Should he depart, somebody will have to go north in search of Snow.

—Did the reader ever hear of such a thing as mad milk? No? Well, they have it in Wisconsin, where a whole family is expected to live of hydrophobia, they having used milk given down by a cow that had been bitten by a mad dog.

—The Spaniards have made preparations to have a bull-fight in Tetuan, which they had not taken at the last dates. The fighting animal, may turn out an Irish bull, which would be appropriate, seeing that there is no Irish-descended gentleman at the head of the Spanish forces.

—Rev. Dr. Hoge of the Brick Church, in New York, lost his furniture by fire a few days since, and within forty-eight hours his friends presented him with \$3000 to buy new.

—The students of Georgetown College burnt Henry Winter Davis in effigy the other night, and the Richmond Inquirer commends the act by saying, "well done, boys."

—The London Examiner says that Mr. Bayard Taylor is "a clever, cheerful man, who has run over much of the surface of the globe, and written many welcome books of travel. He is a gossip who never exceeds the bounds of discretion; he likes much to see lions, whether in the flesh or whether built of stone, but he has left in no country a man who has reason to be sorry for attention shown to him."

—The gold coinage of the United States Mint for the month of January, 1860, was \$1,024,563, nearly the whole of which was in double eagles and nothing less than three dollar pieces. The silver coinage of the month was \$42,000 all in quarters, dimes and half dimes. The coinage of cents, which is a profitable speculation on the part of the Mint, reaches the very large number of two millions four hundred thousand.

—A negro carpenter was sold, the other day, in Georgia, for \$3400. This is coming fast upon the heels of Gov. Wise's prediction, that Mr. Buchanan's election would put "boys" up to \$5000. We think that the man's master would admit that the negro was something more than half-souled, who brought him so fine an imitation of the soul of Pedro Garcia, that was buried under a stone.

—It is said that out of the German population of fifty thousand in the State of Wisconsin, there is not a single individual from the Federal land confined in the Penitentiary of the State.

—It is estimated that 1,783,037 pounds of butter and 1,109,040 pounds of cheese were produced in California during the past year.

The Alta California of Jan. 20th publishes a letter from Mr. Wise, in which he promises to make a balloon excursion from San Francisco to the Atlantic seaboard if the necessary sum of money can be raised.

—The New French Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. Thouvenel, is about to get the Congress together, which "The Pope and the Congress" broke up before it met. He will collect the scattered beads, and string the chaplet anew; and if Austria and Rome should object to being strung, they will have their necks twisted.

—Captain Harrison, so well known in this country, and so much respected, and who was master of the Great Eastern, has died by drowning. That gigantic failure brings nothing but ill-luck to all who are connected with her. It has been said that she got her owners into hot water, and her first commander has died of cold water.

NOTHING ACCOMPLISHED.—So far the Senate's Harper's Ferry Committee has made no important new discoveries, or added any material facts not known before the investigation was commenced. Its proceedings create no public interest whatever.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

BELCHERTOWN.—The Forrest Dramatic Club will give their last public entertainment on Washington's birthday, the 22d inst.

WELL DONE.—Our Methodist friends in Monson raised \$356 at their Festival last Wednesday and Thursday week.

A MEETING was held at the Baptist vestry last Wednesday evening, to see what the society will do about holding a festival, but adjourned to Friday evening.

DAMAGES SETTLED.—The Western railroad corporation have, with commendable promptitude, settled with Mr. and Mrs. Biddles, and Mr. Lingman, who were injured at the late accident near Palmer, to their satisfaction.

ACCIDENT.—The proprietor of the Nassawann House, Mr. John Allen, was thrown from his carriage a few days since, and considerably injured. His face was badly cut and his body somewhat bruised, but he is recovering, and we hope will soon be able to attend personally to his guests.

SURPRISE PARTY.—The residence of Mr. John A. Squires in this village, was the scene of a pleasant surprise party last Tuesday evening. The newly married couple who are boarding with Mr. Squires, were met by a large number of friends, who had taken the liberty of calling upon them unexpectedly. Mr. Squires and his amiable lady received the visitors in their usual kindness of manner, and the party were pleasantly entertained during the evening. Refreshments were served in profusion, and the party broke up about midnight.

INAGURATION BALL.—The inauguration ball at Indian Orchard on Friday of last week was a decided success. An extra train with four car loads of passengers, went out from Springfield, returning at 3 A. M. Saturday morning. The room was richly decorated with evergreens, pictures and transparencies, and the occasion was one of enjoyment to all who participated. The supper was got up by Mr. Adams of the Exchange Hotel. Indian Orchard has been built up rapidly during the past year, and bids fair to rival her sister manufacturing villages on the stream below.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.—A division of the Sons of Temperance, under the name of Quabog Lodge, No. 160, was organized in this village on Tuesday evening last, and the following list of officers chosen: W. P. Wilson, Arden; A. W. P. Wm. Sutcliffe; R. S. J. W. Graves; A. R. S. John H. Gamwell; F. S. James Porter; T. A. J. Goff; C. George Bussworth; A. C. George Henry; I. S. John Brankridge; O. S. Livy McMaster. A large number of ladies and gentlemen became members, and the Lodge was successfully inaugurated. The meetings will be held Tuesday evenings at present.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM.—The Festival given by the Ladies of the Congregational Society was quite successful, collecting in gross \$200. The Governor and Council have appointed Carson K. Cone a Justice of the Peace for Hampden County—William Swiney was brought before Justice Scripture on the 14th for an assault on his wife, and fined \$5 and costs. He concluded to board the matter out on State Street, Springfield. His wife, Mary Swiney, was in return brought before the same justice for drunkenness, when the justice probably concluded not to separate husband and wife, and sent her to the House of Correction for 4 months. This affair happened at the "Oakley House." Mrs. Oakley, in the affair, got, not a black eye, but a Brown.

THE WIND ON A BEDELL.—Last Friday was one of the most blustering days within our recollection, the wind seemed to be on a frolic, and played all sorts of tricks with unwary pedestrians. It was amusing to see one coming around a corner, when away would go his hat, a chase would ensue, and as often as the owner was just ready to grasp it, away it would fly again, as if in mockery to his efforts. Crinolines were under an embargo, and had to stay within doors. Much damage was done by the wind in various quarters. In this vicinity, we learn of but little; the roofing of the picker room to the new mill was partially torn off, and also a large portion of the roofing to one of the mills in Southbridge. The tin roof on J. A. Squire's new house started but was saved with but little damage.

THE HUTCHINSONS ARE COMING AGAIN.—Monday evening next, John W. and Fannie B., with Master Henry and Miss Viola, all of the tribe of Jesse, will give the people of Palmer one of their inimitable vocal performances. The following complimentary notice we clip from the Bangor Union.

The Hutchinsons had one of their fullest and most select audiences on Saturday evening. Their singing could not have been more excellent or entertaining. The performances of Master Henry and Miss Viola were remarkably fine, and each one of them elicited the heartiest applause. They are truly privileges in their line. Their action is perfect and inimitable, and would do credit to the most experienced stage performers. Their rendering of "domestic jars" alone is richly worth the "quarter." Of John W. we need say nothing so well known to the public as his unsurpassed power as a vocalist. See advertisement.

HIS FIRST PREACHING.—In a recent lecture, the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher gave an account of his first year in the ministry, the first flock which he gathered consisting only of nineteen poor women. He was then not only pastor but the sexton of the church, filling and lighting the lamps, which he was compelled to buy himself, kindling the fires and sweeping out the church. He did not ring the bell because he had none to ring.

A SWINDLER.—A Ranney, a gift book man, has been arrested by the New York police for swindling. He advertised for agents to sell books, of whom he required a deposit of \$100, but the speculative individuals could not get their books.

Items from the Ware Standard.

At a meeting of the Association of Banks for the suppression of counterfeiting, held in Boston, last week, Wm. Hyde Esq., was chosen one of the managers for the ensuing year.

TEMPERANCE.—The first quarterly meeting of the East Hampshire Temperance Union will be held in Granby on Tuesday, Feb. 21st, commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m. Wm. Adams Jr., of the State Alliance, will be present and address the meeting.

THE FESTIVAL.—The Fair of the "Paritan Society," Ware, (West Parish) on Wednesday evening, was very successful, notwithstanding the storm. We have not learned the whole amount received, but as nearly \$70 were taken at the door for admission, and a great crowd in the hall, the receipts were probably sufficient to accomplish the desired purpose.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—On Monday evening an attempt was made to gain an entrance into Mr. Lewis's clothing store, in Ware, by taking the screws from the lock of the outer door during the evening, while a crowd was in the store, but upon shutting the store for the night, it was discovered, and their design frustrated. During the same night Mr. Canterbury, the landlord of the hotel, hearing a noise in the entry of the lower floor proceeded to the place, and found two men who had taken and were about carrying away a trunk containing jewelry, which had been left there for the night. The rogues immediately dropped their booty, and springing into a wagon at the door drove rapidly away.

DEATHS AND SUICIDES.—Andrew Camel, a mulatto, attempted to cut his wife's throat in a house, of ill-fame, at Allentown Pa., Saturday, Feb. 11, and then committed suicide. His wife, who is a white woman, was not very dangerously hurt.—Mary Ann Cowen, wife of George Cowen of Providence, committed suicide by taking poison Saturday afternoon. She was 22 years old, had been married five years, and leaves three small children, one an infant six months old.—Mrs. James Stott of Shelburne Falls, found her infant of eight weeks old dead in her bed on Saturday morning. It was supposed to have been smothered.

—Mr. G. Drew, resident of Stoddard, N. H., was so severely injured in a steam saw mill at North Kennebunkport, Maine, on Monday, last, that he died on Friday. He leaves a family. —Mr. J. N. Skiff of Whitesville, died suddenly on Tuesday, dropping dead while at work in the foundry of Messrs. P. Whittin & Sons.—On Monday evening Miss N. Manwaring of Falmouth, Mass., retired to her bed apparently in good health, but on the following morning, as one of her family went to her room to call her to breakfast, she was found dead in the bed. It is supposed that she died in a fit. The deceased was about sixty-five years old.

IMPORTANT TO SUPERINTENDENTS OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—It is highly important that Sunday Schools should possess everything which will interest and instruct the young. We would, therefore, call special attention to several very valuable maps, &c., published by James Challen & Son, of Philadelphia. Among them we notice "A new map of Palestine, by Rev. Henry S. Osborn, author of Palestine Past and Present." It is from actual and minute surveys, and is the most accurate and correct, as well as the most elegant map of Palestine, extant. It contains over 2500 names, and is beautifully illustrated; size 37 by 53 inches. Prices, sheet \$1, book form, \$1 50, mounted and varnished \$3.

Also, Osborn's map of Seven miles around Jerusalem. This beautiful map, in seven rich colors, in circles of one mile from the city, gives all the interesting localities, within a circuit of seven miles around Jerusalem, and also, the distances and directions of all the important places in Palestine. It is an ornament for the parlor as well as the Sunday School Room. These maps are very valuable to Superintendents and students of the Bible, and we would advise all who are interested, to address the publisher.

HAZLETT CONVICTED OF MURDER.—The trial of Hazlett has been concluded. On Friday evening last week, Mr. Green, his counsel, made a noble defense, and the case was then submitted to the jury, when the Court adjourned to Saturday, when the jury returned a verdict of murder in the first degree. The prisoner received the announcement with the same indifference that has characterized his conduct throughout the trial.

LIBEL SUIT.—Geo. W. Bishop has sued the publisher of the New Haven Palladium for publishing a news item to the effect that he had been arrested in Philadelphia, charged with selling in slavery a negro boy. The damages are laid at \$10,000. Mr. Bishop was arrested, and proved his innocence, which fact was as promptly published by the Palladium as the other.

NEW LINE OF STEAMSHIPS.—The arrangements for a line of steamers between Boston and Richmond, Virginia, are all completed, and the first steamer is to be placed on the line at once.

PAID THE BILL.—For seducing Miss Christie of St. Mary's, C. W., an individual named Weir has paid \$50,000 as a compromise to her friends to avoid prosecution.

A SKATING MATCH by moonlight, between the young ladies, came off at Lansingburgh, N. Y., recently. The distance was half a mile—the prize, a model husband.

THE CIRCULATION OF THE N. Y. TRIBUNE has increased 80,000 during the past year, and the monthly receipts are over \$100,000.

FIRE IN PETERSHAM.—A dwelling house in Petersham, owned by Wm. Delahanty, was burned, evening of 1st inst. Loss \$1000; no insurance.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is pronounced out of danger, and improving as fast as can be expected.

A young man in New York, was dismissed from his situation as a clerk in a Broadway dry goods store, because he read the Tribune.

The Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 25 1860.

NOTES FROM MODERN ATHENS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, FEB. 22, 1860.

AN EDUCATIONAL HEARING.

The legislature is petitioned to abolish the board of education on the ground that it is an unnecessary branch, which eats up the school fund, depriving thousands of poor children in the State of the bread of knowledge. The committee on education gave the parties a hearing the other day. B. W. Packard, of No. Bridge-water, a red-haired fellow, appeared as the champion of the petitioners. He made some very good thrusts at the board, and told how Agassiz was sent out with a box of grasshoppers to a neighboring town, where he gave two long, dry, uninteresting lectures on that little creature without describing all his functions. Such lectures took hundreds of dollars from the school fund without benefiting or interesting anybody. He said that our school system was tending towards that of Prussia, and the christening of Gov. Banks' son a corporal, on the fields of Concord, last fall, was evidence of the fact. He said that the Red Republicanism of France was not worse than the Black Republicanism of Massachusetts, and unless the committee reported a bill abolishing the board of education the people would rise in their majesty next fall and tear the dominant party in pieces. He was followed by a Mr. Southworth of Stoughton, who is prudential committee of a district in that town. His district had revolted against the authority of the town committee and he hired the teachers and looked after the interests of the school. He was enquired of what studies the pupils pursued, and informed the committee that they studied "readin', ritin', cypherin', 'rithmetic, and grammar," but when questioned as to what progress they had made he could only reply that they were allowed to go on under a peculiar system of their own, and it was one of the best schools in Massachusetts. He accused the regular school committees and members of the board of education as being worn-out ministers, and said the board had "prostituted" the board of education. He closed by calling upon the committee "in the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress" to report against the board of education. Gov. Boutwell and other parties connected with the board listened to the argument, and Mr. Boutwell replied in a few brief words. There is a growing belief that the sending out of a lecturer at an expense of over \$3000 a year, which expense is taken from the school fund, is neither wise nor righteous. There is also a large amount expended for teachers' institutes, which might do more good if appropriated to other purposes. The whole subject will be discussed in the legislature, and perhaps some wholesome reform inaugurated.

THE WHITE CAPTIVE.

Palmer's White Captive is on exhibition at the Athenaeum. I think it possesses more beauties than the Greek Slave, although it has not acquired the reputation of that statue. Copies of this are sold at \$5000. The statue is a young maiden in a state of nudity, her hands bound, and her whole form and expression being that of a captive, whose voluptuous charms are the captors into admiration. There is also an expression of resolute modesty which strikes the beholder with reverence and pity. Thousands visit it, to admire and praise; but after all, like the countryman who saw the Greek Slave, I do not think much of these "stone galls." One of real flesh and blood would be more natural, and doubtless more attractive. I should, however, petition for an apron of fig leaves and a mantle across the shoulders.

MATTERS AT THE STATE HOUSE.

Perham's Pacific Railroad bill has, on reconsideration, passed the Senate, but the House will most surely kill it. The subject of annexing Roxbury and Boston has also been reconsidered and knocked on the head again. The members who thought it democratic to refer the Taunton bridge question to the people for their decision, thought it not democratic to allow the Boston and Roxbury people the same privilege. How beautifully consistent some people are. There are several very interesting matters now on the docket, among which are the new trial justice bill, the militia bill, a bill to establish a new commission on the public lands, one changing the county seat of Berkshire from Lenox to Pittsfield, another to authorize the city of Boston to subscribe to the capital stock of the Greenfield railroad company, &c., &c. The corporation of Wilbraham Academy desire the legislature to give them the \$25,000 allotted that institution from sales of the Back Bay lands, so that they can build their boarding house without waiting for further sales of the land. There are numerous applications for increase of salaries. The county commissioners of Hampden are among the number. In some cases the request should be granted, but as an increase in one quarter opens the way for other applicants, it may be considered expedient to shut them all off. Injustice will of course be done to some of them, but even the Great and General Court does not always deal justly.

Mr. Brown, the doorman of the House, has published his annual register, from which it appears that there are more farmers in the legislature than members of any other profession. They number 56. There are 31 merchants, 24 lawyers, 23 boot and shoe manufacturers, 17 other manufacturers, 8 physicians, 3 clergymen, 5 editors and 4 printers. The rest are from nearly all trades and professions pursued in the State. Of the 280 members 225 are natives of Massachusetts. Three were born in Ireland, 2 in England, 1 in Scotland and 1 in New Brunswick. The oldest member of the Senate is Samuel Walker, born in England, Sept. 1733; the youngest

member is Samuel B. Sumner, born Feb. 16, 1830. The oldest Representative is James Rider of New Bedford, born March 6, 1785; the youngest is Marcellus Day of Charlestown, born July 27, 1834.

The legislature adjourned over Wednesday in respect to the birth day of Washington. About fifty veterans of the war of 1812 met in the adjutant general's room to fight their battles over again. The bells of the city were rung at morning, noon and night, and salutes were fired on the Common. Several military companies observed the day in parading the streets.

The Committee on Federal relations have reported adversely to inviting the legislatures of other States to Boston this Winter. Perham's grand legislative project will fail, as it ought to, but he is persevering, and no sooner is he balked in one enterprise than he attempts another.

The committees did not get through reporting by the 20th in conformation of an order passed by both houses. They have nearly two weeks' work before them. Edward Everett appeared before the committee on railways and canals Tuesday evening, and argued against taking water from Mystic river for Charlestown. The Senate Chamber was filled to hear him.

The House has elected Rev. Alanson P. Mason of Chelsea, Baptist, and Dr. Elisha Huntington of Lowell, for overseers of Harvard College. That branch did not agree with the Senate in its choice for three other overseers, and a new ballot must be taken. The House elected three Unitarians, but the Senate goes in for men of different religious views.

SENATORIAL PORTRAITS.

No. 5.—COL. JOSEPH H. D. BLAKE.—At No. 19, on the left of the President, sits a noble-looking young man, with heavy brown whiskers and moustache, an intellectual countenance and large, muscular proportions. This is Col. Blake from Braintree, Norfolk Co. He is a merchant, and a self-made man, having had no other advantages than those afforded by a common district school. He was born at West-boro, July 3d, 1825. On taking the Executive chair Governor Banks appointed him one of his staff, but he resigned that position last fall on being elected to the Senate. This is his first year of legislative experience, but he takes to the duties of law-making naturally, and his voice is not unfrequently heard in debate at the Senate board. He is certainly the handsomest speaker in the "circle of forty," possessing, as he does, a heavy, clear voice, and a commanding personal appearance. He is chairman of the joint standing committee on the Militia, and his great failing is in advocating an increase of the military force of the Commonwealth, which most people consider unnecessary in a law-abiding State like ours. Col. Blake is very popular at home, and for good reasons—he is polite, generous, warm-hearted, the friend of the laboring classes and a defender of their rights. In the debate on the bill exempting sewing machines from attachment, he distinguished himself in uttering many eloquent sentiments in behalf of the poor. He is one of those young men who are bound to rise in the world despite the croakings and opposition of old fogies, who consider that a man has no business to occupy positions of honor till his head becomes as gray as that of a jack-ass, and his ideas of public matters as fixed as Cleopatra's needle. The Colonel is a married man, a Congregationalist and Republican.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The weather has again moderated to mist and snow. We might as well bid good-bye to sleighing this year, for the spring-time is at hand—the time for mud, snow-squalls and other disagreeables.

I must add this as a postscript to the above, concerning the weather, which has cleared off as beautiful as a May day. The snow is almost entirely gone in the city, the grass on the Common and in the State House yard looks a little green, and I notice that the birds on lilac bushes are almost ready to burst. Things look gay and promising, giving one a foretaste of the coming season of greens and early garden sauce.

Gov. Banks has been kept from his duties at the State House for the past week by indisposition. A committee of the Council have gone to visit the great bore at the Hoosac mountain, to view the works for themselves before granting another installment of the State loan.

A fire on Merchants' row last Sunday morning, burnt \$75,000 worth of buildings and goods, and the falling walls killed two firemen. Since the city purchased steam fire engines the loss by fire has decreased greatly. There are three machines and they are always ready at a moment's warning. Kindlings are under the boilers and horses are kept harnessed every night and day, to draw the machines wherever they may be wanted. In fifteen minutes after an alarm, a steam engine may be on the ground with its streams playing on the fire.

The days are growing longer in the city if not in the country. The sun gets over the tops of the houses earlier in the morning, and hangs above the western horizon later in the afternoon. Those who squander the hours of night in sensual pleasures do not heed the early sunrise, but sleep on, regardless of short days or long days. In their opinion breakfast, dinner and tea are about the only enjoyments of day life. Poor fools, how little of real human happiness is theirs.

The loss of the Hungarian steamship on the rocks of Cape Sable, adds another chapter to the horrors of the ocean. Every year the tides of the sea sweep over many a noble ship with its freight of valuable lives, carrying all to the bottom. There is reason to believe that all on board the Hungarian were lost with the ship on Sunday night.

The journeymen shoemakers of Lynn, Marblehead and other towns are on a strike for higher wages. They celebrated the 22d at Lynn. They have established prices and agree to stand out for six months if the manufacturers do not accede before. If they only hold out to the last, and keep their souls and bodies together till the manufacturers get cramped for work-

men, they will bring them up to the scratch, without any misunderstanding, and the breach will be permanently healed.

How singularly people die sometimes. The wife of Julius Smith of Concord took a glass and a half of whiskey last Monday, in order to have some teeth extracted while under its effects. She went into a state resembling apoplexy and died the next morning. Whiskey has undoubtedly killed many people before, but it is seldom that so small a dose proves fatal.

ARISTIDES.

RENOUNCED SPIRITUALISM.—Rev. T. L. Harris, who has been lecturing in England, on Spiritualism, has renounced his belief in that faith. He says:

The Spiritualists of America are not only a body of Pantheists, rejecting alike the idea of the Scriptures as a Divine revelation, and of the existence of a God, but that they are gross sensualists and utterly immoral in their conduct in all the relations of life.

Mr. Harris added that this was not only true of the Transatlantic Spiritualists as a body, but that it was true of every 999 out of 1,000 of their number. Thousands of years that died in America during the fifteen years that he had been a Spiritualist, who had notoriously lived most immoral lives, and yet the spirits of every one of these persons affirmed that they were all perfectly happy. The Spiritualist literature of America, Mr. Harris also stated, was with one or two exceptions in a thousand cases, Pantheistic, feeble, driveling, nay, almost idiotic. The Spiritualists were utterly devoid of all good standing of all human sympathies, and never were known to perform a single benevolent action. They fully believed that, in a future state, they would live the same licentious lives as they had done on earth. The American Spiritualists were in reality a body of Pagans, worshipping, like the ancient Pagans, in the grossest and most grossly licentious manner, and in every respect, grossly licentious deities. And as regards the spirits with whom they held communication, they resembled the sorcerers and demons who took possession of men and women in the days of Christ, and who are so frequently referred to in God's Word—that word which is the only safe foundation of our faith, and the only safe rule of our conduct.

A SWEARING CHRISTIAN.—A well known stevedore captain in Cincinnati, and a member in that city, while discoursing, a few days since, to a knot of men upon the eloquence and ability of his pastor, remarked that his congregation were about to erect a new edifice, and that he intended to contribute five hundred dollars towards the movement himself. "I seldom go to church," I believe," said he, "but I should like to have you hear Dr. H. at next Sabbath. I assure you he is the ablest man in the city, and if you are not beyond conversion already, he will make a d-d good Christian out of every one of you." The Captain, it is said, frequently "breaks out" in this way, though never seeming to be conscious of the fact.

A PAIR OF TWINS.—Last evening, a lady, residing in Spring street, presented her husband with two daughters, and was left by the attending physician in a comatose condition. In the course of three hours thereafter, a ring was heard at the door bell, and she turned to see his patient, the doctor hastened to answer the summons. No one was to be seen in the neighborhood, but on the stoop was found a basket, which contained two newly born male children, apparently twins. The lady, when informed of the circumstance, seemed well pleased, and at once placed the little waifs in her arms, and at once placed them in bed beside her own. The two young travelers were fast asleep, and were comfortably wrapped in costly embroidered blankets.—Tribune, 22d.

GOLD-BEARING QUARTZ IN MASSACHUSETTS.—The North Adams News flatters itself that gold-bearing quartz can be dug in that region, the editor publishing the following statement of facts:—Capt. Badger, of that place, had in his possession, when he died, several specimens of quartz rock, which he said were obtained within sight of the village, where there were large deposits, but the whereabouts of which he refused to tell any one unless they would furnish him with sufficient capital to buy the land on which the veins were located. Several parties have been endeavoring to find these specimens within a few days, who saw them when Capt. Badger was living, but have not succeeded as yet.

AN INCIDENT OF SLAVERY.—The St. Louis Democrat says that the exodus of slaves from Missouri continues as brisk as ever, and that among a party of forty-seven who recently went down the river, was a beautiful young girl of thirteen, neatly white, her hair straight, complexion gentle and attractive. She is the daughter of a Missouri river merchant, whose well known intention was to emancipate her; but he died, and his executors, or heirs, thought it would not be to bring up together any longer, or this girl and her white sister, the merchant's other daughter, therefore she has been sold away into the South.

IMPORTANT COAL DISCOVERY IN TENNESSEE.—Four English miners from Mansfield and Newcastle, England, have recently found and opened a coal field on Obeds river, Trenton county, Tennessee, belonging to Gen. John B. Hood, consisting of one thousand acres of a solid coal bed, four feet thick, containing an extra quantity of bituminous and petroleum, the best they have found in the United States. This coal is overlaid in many places by fire-proof tile rock, suitable for making coke ovens, parapet walls, paving streets, covering houses and the like.

RETRIBUTION.—On Sunday evening, several young men, residing at 72 Vandewater street, New York, were amusing themselves by annoying a drunken man, who was lying on the floor, and among other things attempted to explode a can, containing about a quarter of a pound of powder, close to his head; but by some means the powder exploded and prematurely fracturing the wrist and severely burning the face of one of the party named Henry Swartwout. He was conveyed to the New York Hospital.

ITEMS FROM VANITY FAIR.—Why are two fighting Congressmen like the abbreviation of a physician's title (M.D.)? Because you have to get it between them to make them Mind-Scripture for Toppers.—The wages of Sin is death.

More Blowing.—Notwithstanding the Gale of last week was the cause of so many disasters, we understand some people were entirely Carried Away with it.

Pro-Slavery Abolitionists.—Massachusetts.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN CHURCH.—A young man named William Barlow, attempted to commit suicide during public services in a church at Summer, Ill., on the 31st inst by cutting his throat with a pocket knife. As might be supposed, the frightful incident threw the congregation into confusion, and the remainder of the morning service was omitted.

Small Paragraphs.

The veritable sword which Ethan Allen carried through the perils of many well-fought fields, is now in the possession of one of his female descendants in Holmes County, Miss. It is the same staunch blade that he waved aloft, when, "in the name of Jehovah and the Continental Congress," he demanded the surrender of Ticonderoga.

There is a very curious portrait of Washington in the City Hall of New York, the cost of which, though it was a gift to the city, was ten thousand dollars. It looks like a highly-finished Crayon drawing, but it is the product of a Jacquard loom, and was wholly woven of white and black silk.

A submarine telegraph cable is to be laid down across Vineyard Sound, connecting the Vineyard with the main land.

The Louisville Journal remarks: "A strolling vocalist writes to us from the North, asking whether he can sing anti-slavery songs in the South? Oh, yes; and, as he will be sure to get exactly the right pitch."

The Richmond Democracy have declared for Wise for the Presidency.

Hon. John Wentworth has been nominated by the Republicans of Chicago for Mayor.

The Gothamites have become such inveterate frog eaters that an enterprising citizen of New Jersey has prepared ponds for propagating frogs for the table.

A light-colored, \$1500 "chattel," ten rotes from Richmond, Va., to Toronto, passed through Rochester on the 14th. He fled because he feared that he should be sent "down South."

It is related of Stephen Whitney, the deceased ten millionaire of New York, that he always minded his own business, kept his own books, and never had anybody to take charge of his affairs.

Ellen Welch was recently arrested on a charge of vagrancy in Chicago. She was well brought up at her home, Castle Kearney, Ireland, where her father, a man of wealth and influence, resided. She was the niece of the famous Daniel O'Connell, her mother, Margaret O'Connell, being his sister.

The Siamese Twins are still living in Surrey Co., North Carolina. At a late revival the wife of Chang was baptized. Chang and Eng seemed to be much concerned for themselves, and requested an interest in the prayers of the minister.

Our Minister Resident to Guatemala and Honduras, the Hon. Beverly L. Clark of Kentucky, has entered into the bosom of the Roman Catholic Church.

The Governor-General of Eastern Siberia has reported that the Kirghizes of Siberia sympathizing with the designs of the Emperor of Russia, for the abolition of serfdom, have unanimously expressed their determination to emancipate their slaves.

The Manchester (N. H.) Mirror says that rumor implicates a couple of men in plots of trusts to the extent of several hundred dollars to hush up certain scandalous matter from their better halves. One man is an old rat of conjugal infidelity, and the story of his life would be equal to a romance. The other is so green and foolish in his attempts to hide his career from his wife that she knows the whole.

The Baltimore and Ohio, Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis, Ohio and Mississippi, Little Miami, Central Ohio Railroads, and their connections, are getting up an excursion for the editorial profession of the West, which promises to be one of the grandest affairs of the day.

The New York Tribune comes out in favor of Edward Bates for the Presidency.

Thackeray, according to a rumor afloat in London, contemplates a continuation of Macaulay's "History of England."

A physician in Newburyport has made it a practice for several years to plunge daily into the open water at all seasons of the year.

According to the official returns of the Assessors, the population of Kansas is 69,950.

One of the dullest men we ever saw, says Prentice, was named Sharp, one of the stupidest was named Smart, one of the slowest was named Swift, one of the tallest was named Low—and the ex-Governor of Virginia is named Wise.

The total emigration from all foreign countries into the United States for the year ending December 31, 1859, was 160,000 being about 10 per cent. gain on 1858.

A young man in La Claire, Wis., was recently put under bonds of \$200 to keep the peace for one year and one day, for having tied a bell under the bed of a married couple.

The little daughter of Stevens, recently hung in New York for murdering his wife, died on Saturday. Her father's death bore heavily upon her. The whole of this ill-fated family has now passed away.

It is a mistake to think that milk can be sold as cheaply in winter, when the streams of water are frozen, as in summer.

The expense of taking the census this year throughout the Union will be about a million of dollars.

Don't expect to be called a good fellow a moment longer than you consent to do precisely what other people wish you to do.

Gov. Gist, of South Carolina, avers that the resolutions adopted by that State and transmitted to others, do not involve a proposition to secede from the Union, but rather the preservation of the federal compact by concerted action on the part of the Southern States.

EXECUTED.—John Bowen was executed at Wilmington, Del., on Friday, last week for the murder of John Dowlin in August last. He died professing repentance, acknowledged he committed the deed whilst stupefied with liquor, and his last words were a caution to his friends and associates to "beware of lager beer saloons and strong drink."

FELL OR FEN.—Vanity Fair is the title of a new weekly paper published by Frank J. Thompson, N. Y. It is one of the funniest sheets published in the Union, and is quite equal to Punch.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

RELIGIOUS.—Rev. N. R. Wright will preach at Antique Hall to-morrow, at the usual hours. He will also preach at Newton's Hall in Thorndike, in the evening.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.—The republicans will hold a caucus at the Town House next Monday evening, to select delegates to the Worcester Convention to be held March 7th.

A FAT OX.—Messrs. Dodge & Arnold of this village, slaughtered on Thursday of this week a fine ox, fed by Dr. Brewster, of the State Alms House, the live weight of which was 2,200 lbs., and dressed 1,540 lbs.

GRASSHOPPERS IN MID WINTER.—Some young men, who went fishing a few days since, report that they found grasshoppers in abundance in the fields. They were alive and kicking, and in good order for piscatorial purposes.

BRECHENTOWN.—The exhibition of the Dramatic Club was postponed till next Tuesday evening on account of the storm.—"Love is Life's end," is written somewhere in Spenser's Stanzas, but to prove another fact—that love sometimes comes at the end of life—we record in another column the marriage of a couple, the bride being 15 and the bridegroom 59. "Crabbed old age and youth can live together."

ACCIDENT.—The last Sunday night express train from Boston to New York, with three engines attached, broke down and smashed up when near Framingham. There were over thirty passengers on board, among whom was Mr. Fisk of Palmer. Every engine and car was broken, and the passengers were thrown headlong to one end of the car. The fireman on one engine was seriously injured. The passengers escaped with slight scratches and bruises.

SCHOOL IN DISTRICT No. 3.—The Winter term of the school in district No. 3 closed on Monday last. This school has been under charge of Alpheus Winter, who has been very successful in his efforts for the advancement of his pupils. The examination in the afternoon, and the exhibition in the evening, gave general satisfaction to those who visited the school. Diplomas were awarded to Master George Ward, Packard Trumble, Henry Whitcomb, Almon C. Blair, and to Misses Addie Squires, Frances Calkins, Keziah Blair and Sarah Hathaway.

GONE HOME.—Mr. John P. Ogden, one of the injured by the late railroad accident near Wilbraham, who has remained in Palmer since the accident, returned home under charge of Dr. William Holbrook last Saturday. Mr. Ogden's injury was in the vertebra of the neck and is getting along as well as could be expected. Mrs. Ogden also returned at the same time. Her injuries at first were supposed to be confined to some small abrasions and contusions, but her system received a severe shock, from which she has not yet wholly recovered.

SNOW STORM.—The storm of Saturday last seriously affected railroad travel. All the trains were delayed. The afternoon train from Boston reached here an hour and a half late, while the New York evening train, which should have reached here between 9 and 10 a.m., did not arrive till 1 a.m., Sunday morning. The five o'clock freight train from Springfield had to leave all the passengers at the depot and come to Palmer with the passenger car, and then returned to Springfield about one o'clock the next morning. All the passenger trains ran with two engines each.

COLTON'S GENERAL ATLAS.—The name of J. H. Colton is as familiar as household words, and his geographical publications have attained a wider circulation than any similar works ever published in the United States. His last and greatest work is a General Atlas of the World, published in one large imperial folio volume, containing 177 maps and plans, and about 300 pages of reading matter. It is one of the most beautiful and useful books ever issued from the American press, and should be possessed by every one who wishes to be thoroughly acquainted with a geographical knowledge of the world. The agent, Mr. F. N. Messenger, is now in this vicinity, canvassing for the work, and we would recommend it to be superior to anything of the kind ever introduced into this section.

THE SAN JUAN DIFFICULTY.—On the 9th January the Legislature of Washington passed resolutions protesting against the removal of Gen. Harney from the military department of Oregon, and against the merging of that command in the department of the Pacific. It is also declared that the island of San Juan is clearly within the jurisdiction of Washington Territory, and within Gen. Harney's department.

POLITICAL MEETING IN NEW YORK.—A grand mass meeting of those in favor of upholding the Union, the Constitution and the laws of the country, was held in New York on Tuesday evening. Gen. Scott appeared upon the speakers' stand, and was greeted with most enthusiastic applause.

FATALLY INJURED.—Andrew Laneragan of Boston, the well known pyrotechnist, while experimenting with some fireworks on Well-nestlay, was fatally injured by a premature explosion.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A passenger train on the Lake Shore Railroad was run into by a locomotive near Erie on the 17th inst., and two of the cars pretty well smashed up. Mr. G. Crossman of Boston was injured in the knee, but no one was fatally hurt.

The Senate of Alabama have passed a joint resolution, appropriating \$50,000 for the relief of Virginia in paying the expenses of the Harper's Ferry affair.

OAKHAM.—A little child, ten months old, of J. Whipple Ayres of Oakham, fell into the fire from a crib, a few days since, and was burned to a crisp.

Items from the Ware Standard.

RECEIPTS.—The Fair of the Puritan society last week realized \$172, after paying all expenses, and they have purchased a beautiful toned instrument for their church.

BROKEN UP.—Last Monday morning the large circular saw, 44 inches in diameter, in Mr. B. Snow's saw mill being caught by an iron clog which fell in contact with it when running at a high rate of speed, was broken into several pieces, one of which passed within a few inches of Mr. Snow's head, as he was standing in front of it. The damage is probably \$60 or \$70.

FIRE.—Last Sabbath morning, at a little past one o'clock, fire was discovered breaking out from the primary department of the school house on Chestnut St. Alarm was given, and by the active efforts of a few citizens it was soon put out. It burned a portion of the roof and gable end where it originated. The damage by the fire would not probably exceed fifty dollars, but the destruction of seats, desks, books and apparatus in that and the adjoining room was more than that, and mostly unnecessary, but was evidently done by men who were excited by fear or some other emotion. By reason of the great depth of snow the engines were unable to get to the fire, and had they done so would have been of no service for want of water in that vicinity. Those two schools were to have closed this week, on Thursday, but the building was so much damaged that it was considered inexpedient to fit them up for the few days remaining.

A BLOW FOR A KISS.—The Sultan's favorite dwarf, a man about thirty years old, and three feet high, a few years ago took a notion to marry, and applied to the Sultan for a wife. The Sultan gave him permission to go into his harem, and take the one whom he could kiss! The dwarf, like all other small men, was ambitious to have a long wife. While the Sultan's five hundred women, who knew the terms according to which the dwarf was permitted to choose, were laughing at the mannikin, he went up to one of the tallest and hand-somest of them, and struck her a sudden blow on the stomach. She collapsed with the pain, and before she could recover he caught her by the neck and gave her the much dreaded kiss. The Sultan kept his word, and the tall beauty is now the mother of the dwarf's children.

A LITTLE GIRL BURNED TO DEATH WHILE AT PRAYER.—A shocking camphene accident occurred at Cincinnati last week, by which an only child, a little girl about five years old, was fatally injured and her mother badly burned. The child had just concluded its evening prayer, preparatory to retiring for the night, when the mother picked up a camphene lamp, which fell from her hand, and breaking the contents were thrown all over the clothing of the girl. She was almost instantly enveloped in a sheet of flame, and before it could be extinguished, was so shockingly burned that she died soon after. The mother, in her efforts to save her child from the devouring elements, was also badly burnt about the body and arms.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED BIBLE.—John Cassell, the celebrated English publisher, has commenced the publication, simultaneously in London and New York, of a beautiful illustrated edition of the Holy Bible, in quarto form, with marginal reference, and a series of explanatory notes at the bottom of each page, after the style of the "Cottage Bible." It is published in semi-monthly numbers of 32 pages each, and to be completed in forty-eight numbers. The first No. of the series is now before us, and is splendidly illustrated with 32 beautiful engravings, some of them covering the entire page. Just the work to interest families, and especially children, in the study of the Holy Scripture. Bowles has them at only 15 cents per number.

VIRGINIA.—The Richmond Inquirer says that the manufacturing interest in Virginia has lately received a powerful stimulus. Many new factories are in course of erection, among them a woolen mill in Richmond, which will be in operation by the 1st of March next, and will consume weekly from 8,000 to 10,000 pounds of wool. A large sugar refinery is nearly completed; and four or five gentlemen, with abundance of capital are about to establish a great tannery, with which an extensive boot and shoe shop is to be connected. In addition to these, a manufactory of firearms, in which Col. Colt is interested, will soon be at work.

GARBALDI'S WIFE.—Garibaldi's wife is described as a Di Vernon, or Gay Spanker, and knows a good horse when she sees the animal as well as she knows a good man. She is patriotic, plump and pretty, and peculiarly well situated. The happy couple passed the honeymoon at Como, the most beautiful place in Italy, as Italy is the most beautiful country in the world. There is a difference of nearly thirty years between them, and we hope that it is all the difference they will ever know.

A Virginia member of the House of Representatives franked a gallon of oysters to one of his constituents the other day. A sensible fellow. We should prefer a gallon of oysters, or even a pint, to some of the public documents we occasionally receive from members of Congress.

PLUCKED BY GAMBLERS.—A young man in New York, named John J. Reynolds, was enticed into one of the gambling halls in that city, last week, where he was drugged with wine, and then swindled out of \$1,106, after which the sharpers very politely sent him home in a private carriage.

TESTING A WIFE'S AFFECTION.—A Mr. Sherman, of West Troy, whose "mysterious disappearance" was chronicled in the papers last week, has returned. The Troy Times says he is a "young married man," and that he absented himself to test his wife's affection for him.

Two young men in Normandy died recently of internal ulcers, caused by tobacco smoking.

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